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VOICES FOR JESUS

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BY JAMES M. VAUGHAN, C.

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VOICES FOR JESUS

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Revivals, Conventions

— AND —

All Religious Work and Worship.

Twitty. Daves
Book

EDITED AND PUBLISHED

— BY —

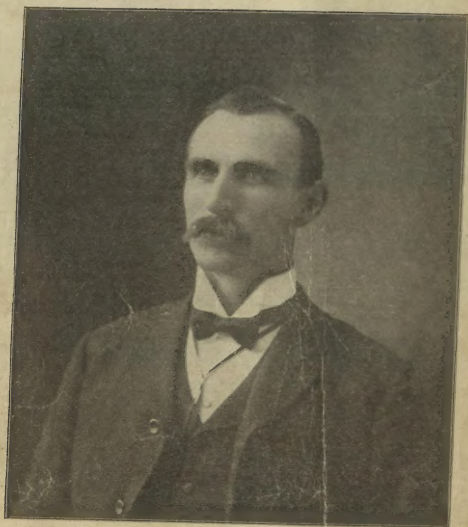
JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

LAWRENCEBURG, TENNESSEE

Published in Round and Shaped Notes.

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Yours in Christ and Song

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

May this book, through the influence of the Holy Spirit, bless mankind wherever it goes, and win many precious souls for Jesus, is my prayer.

THE AUTHOR.

"Sing unto the Lord a new song."—Bible.

VOICES FOR JESUS.

No. 1.

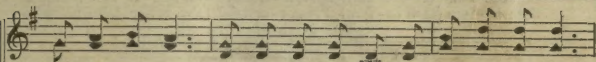
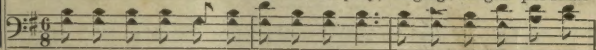
VOICES FOR JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON.

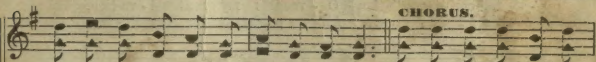
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Voi-ces for Je - sus are all the sweet songs, Speaking the praise that to
2. Voi-ces for Je - sus we'll use in His name, Striving the wayward from
3. Voi-ces for Je - sus we'll ev - er em - ploy, Singing the gos - pel shall



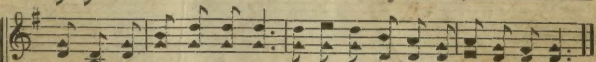
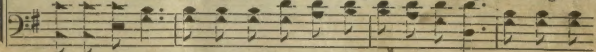
Him e'er be-ongs; Glad - ly we join in His wor - ship be - low,
sin to re-claim; Seek - ing to com - fort the hope - less and sad,
be our great joy; Then when the days of our earth - life are o'er,



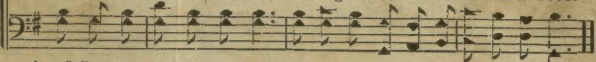
Laud - ing our Sav - iour as on - ward we go. Voi - ces for Je - sus tri -
Tell - ing of Him who the heart can make glad.
We will in heav - en our Sav - iour a - dore.



umphantly ring, While of His won - der - ful pow - er we sing; Tell - ing in



song of our Lord and His love, Winning dear souls for the mansions a - bove.



No. 2.

IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."—GAL. 6: 14.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

1. Je - sus is His grace sup - ply - ing, And my soul His love is try - ing,
2. Out a - way from sin's con - fu - sion, And the world's all vain de - lu - sion,
3. Sweet the peace, beyond com - par - ing, That I here am ev - er shar - ing,

And 'tis here (and 'tis here) I would a - bide (I would a - bide), It to
I can now (I can now) my spir - it hide (my spir - it hide), With a
Such be - fore (such be - fore) I've nev - er tried (I've nev - er tried); Now to

me is such a glo - ry, That I can but sing this sto - ry, It is
joy - ful con - tem - pla - tion O - ver this my great sal - va - tion, It is
Je - sus I am giv - ing All my pow'rs and for Him liv - ing, And 'tis

REFRAIN.

here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied). It is here.....
here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied).
here (and 'tis here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied). It is here

I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied), It is here (it is here) I'm sat - is -

IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED. *Concluded.*

ried (I'm sat-is-fied,) Long I've sought the peace 'tis bringing, And of this I must keep

sing-ing, It is here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied).

No. 3.

JEWELS.

W. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew - els, All His
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er, The gems for His king-dom, All the
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem - er, Are the

CHORUS.

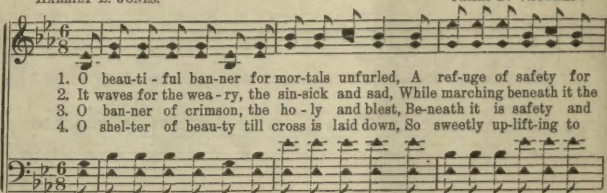
jew-els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morning,
jew-els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.

His bright crown adorning, They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

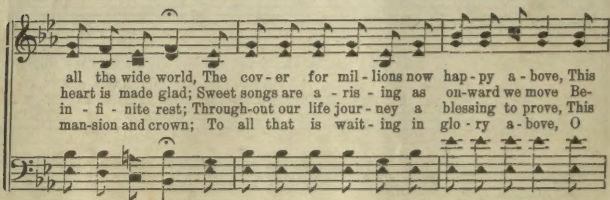
No. 4. THE BEAUTIFUL BANNER OF LOVE.

HARRIET E. JONES.

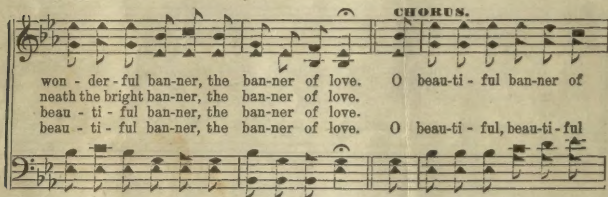
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. O beau-ti-ful ban-ner for mor-tals unfurled, A ref-uge of safety for
 2. It waves for the wea-ry, the sin-sick and sad, While marching beneath it the
 3. O ban-ner of crimson, the ho-ly and blest, Be-neath it is safety and
 4. O shel-ter of beau-ty till cross is laid down, So sweetly up-lift-ing to

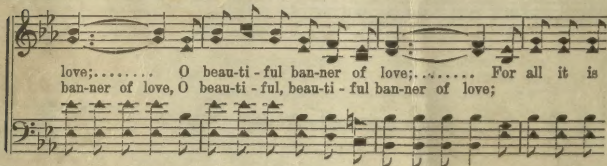


all the wide world, The cov-er for mil-lions now hap-py a-bove, This
 heart is made glad; Sweet songs are a-ris-ing as on-ward we move Be-
 in-fi-nite rest; Through-out our life jour-ney a blessing to prove, This
 man-sion and crown; To all that is wait-ing in glo-ry a-bove, O

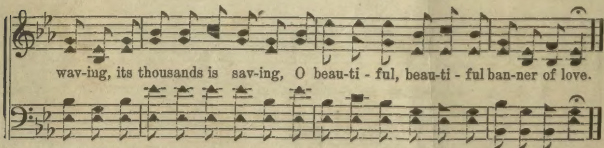


CHORUS.

won-der-ful ban-ner, the ban-ner of love. O beau-ti-ful ban-ner of
 neath the bright ban-ner, the ban-ner of love.
 beau-ti-ful ban-ner, the ban-ner of love.
 beau-ti-ful ban-ner, the ban-ner of love. O beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful



love;..... O beau-ti-ful ban-ner of love;..... For all it is
 ban-ner of love, O beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful ban-ner of love;

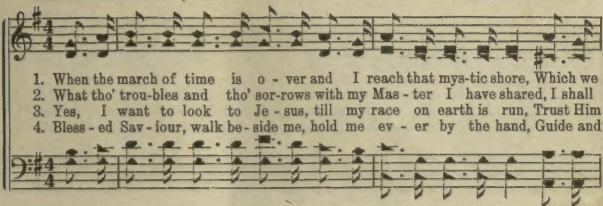


wav-ing, its thousands is sav-ing, O beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful ban-ner of love.

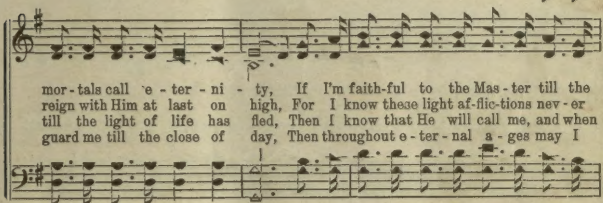
No. 5. THE CROWN OF GLORY SHALL BE MINE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

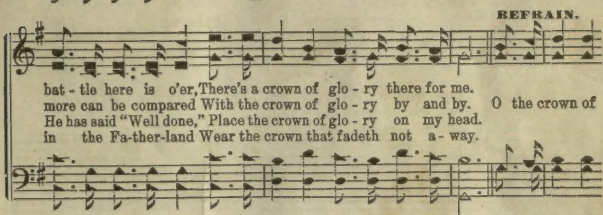


1. When the march of time is o - ver and I reach that mys-tic shore, Which we
 2. What tho' trou-bles and tho' sor-rows with my Mas-ter I have shared, I shall
 3. Yes, I want to look to Je-sus, till my race on earth is run, Trust Him
 4. Bless-ed Sav-iour, walk be-side me, hold me ev-er by the hand, Guide and

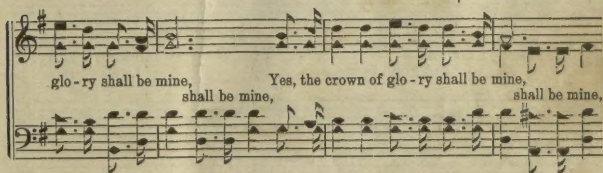


mor-tals call e - ter - ni - ty, If I'm faith-ful to the Mas-ter till the
 reign with Him at last on high, For I know these light af-flic-tions nev-er
 till the light of life has fled, Then I know that He will call me, and when
 guard me till the close of day, Then throughout e - ter - nal a - ges may I

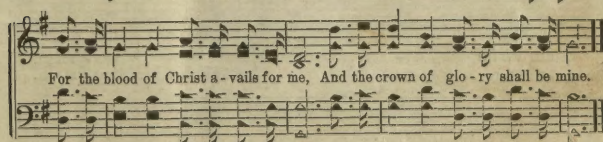
REFRAIN.



bat-tle here is o'er, There's a crown of glo-ry there for me.
 more can be compared With the crown of glo-ry by and by. O the crown of
 He has said "Well done," Place the crown of glo-ry on my head.
 in the Fa-ther-land Wear the crown that fadeth not a-way.



glo-ry shall be mine, Yes, the crown of glo-ry shall be mine,
 shall be mine, shall be mine,



For the blood of Christ a-vails for me, And the crown of glo-ry shall be mine.

No. 6.

FAREWELL.

"May God's blessings attend all my pupils and co-laborers everywhere, and all meet in heaven, is my prayer."—J. P. L.

J. P. L.

J. P. LANE.

1. The time has come that we must part, That we must say "Fare-well,"
 2. 'Tis sad to part with those we love, Yet du - ty calls a - way;
 3. Then, O dear friends, let's always be To oth - ers kind and true!

With tear-dimmed eyes and saddened hearts, With feelings none can tell.
 But in that home of bliss a - bove, We hope to meet some day.
 Till we shall meet be - yond life's sea—Till then, a - dieu, a - dieu!

REFRAIN.

Some go a - way..... while oth - ers stay.....
 Some go a - way while oth - ers stay,

Yet hope to meet a - gain; Life's sun shall set.....
 Yet hope to meet a - gain; Life's sun shall set

ere we for - get,..... Our love will still re - main.
 ere we for - get, Our love will still re - main.

No. 7.

ONE DAY AT A TIME.

E. F. HEWITT.

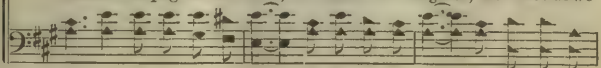
DR. S. S. MAYFIELD.



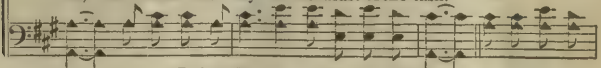
1. One day at a time to car-ry the cross, To bear it for
2. One day at a time, a du-ty for each, Some lives we may
3. One day at a time, the prom-ise is sweet, His grace is suf-
4. One day at a time, new les-sons to learn, Tho' hand sore-ly



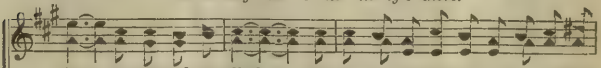
Je-sus thro' per-il and loss; To win liv-ing jewels to wear in the
sweeten, some heart we may teach; And no bet-ter bless-ings moments can
fi-cient for tri-als we meet; Tho' stormy the waves and thorn-y the
wounded the pag-es will turn; He'll show us rich grace, much more than we



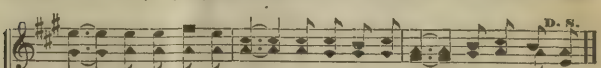
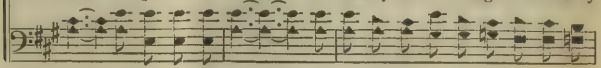
crown, The Master will give when the cross is laid down.
bring Than off'ring our serv-ice to Je-sus, our King. One day at a
way, He still will ap-portion thy strength ev'ry day.
ask, We'll break in-to day in the midst of the task.



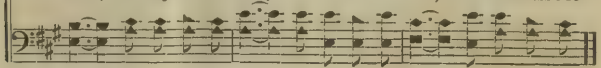
D. S.—sky on e-ter-ni-ty's shore.



time, as upward we climb,... Till sweetly the bells ring the heavenly



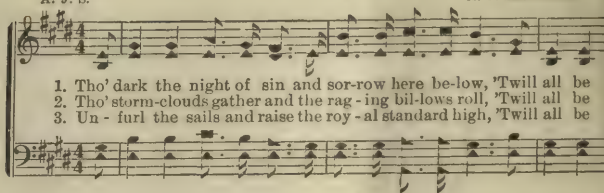
clime; One day at a time, till sunsets are o'er, Till cloudless the



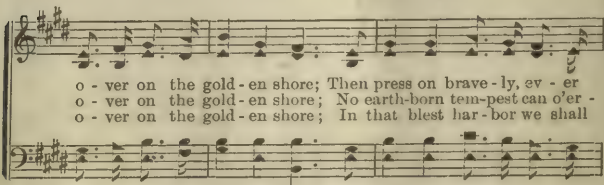
No. 8. OVER ON THE GOLDEN SHORE.

A. J. S.

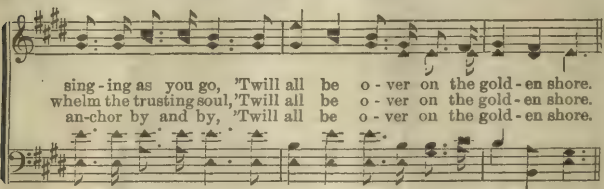
A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Tho' dark the night of sin and sor-row here be-low, 'Twill all be
 2. Tho' storm-clouds gather and the rag-ing bil-lows roll, 'Twill all be
 3. Un-furl the sails and raise the roy-al standard high, 'Twill all be

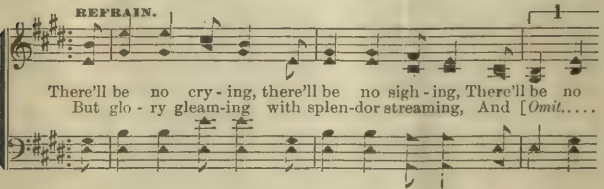


o-ver on the gold-en shore; Then press on brave-ly, ev-er
 o-ver on the gold-en shore; No earth-born tem-pest can o'er-
 o-ver on the gold-en shore; In that blest har-bor we shall

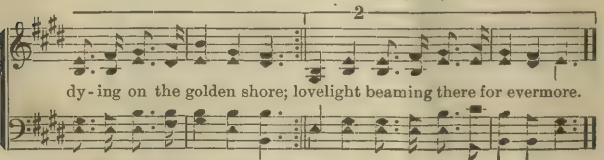


sing-ing as you go, 'Twill all be o-ver on the gold-en shore.
 whelm the trust-ing soul, 'Twill all be o-ver on the gold-en shore.
 an-chor by and by, 'Twill all be o-ver on the gold-en shore.

REFRAIN.



There'll be no cry-ing, there'll be no sigh-ing, There'll be no
 But glo-ry gleam-ing with splen-dor stream-ing, And [Omit....]

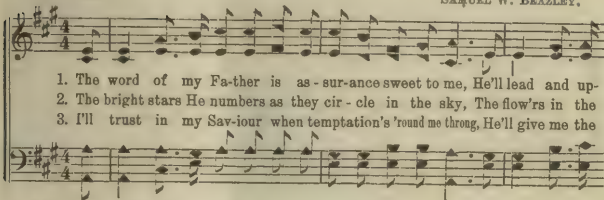


dy-ing on the golden shore; lovelight beaming there for evermore.

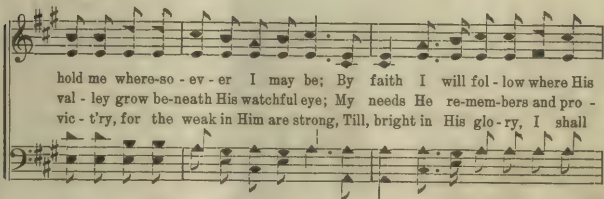
No. 9. MY KEEPER NIGHT AND DAY.

E. E. HEWITT.

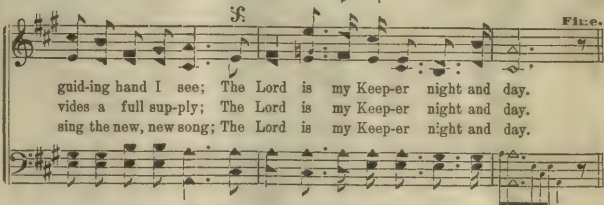
SAMUEL W. BRAZLEY.



1. The word of my Fa-ther is as-sur-ance sweet to me, He'll lead and up-
 2. The bright stars He num-bers as they cir-cle in the sky, The flow'rs in the
 3. I'll trust in my Sav-iour when tempta-tion's 'round me throng, He'll give me the

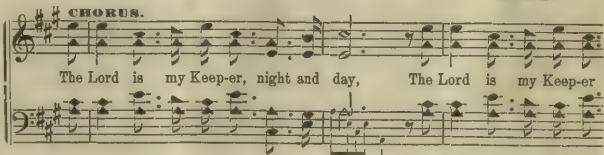


hold me where-so-ev-er I may be; By faith I will fol-low where His
 val-ley grow be-neath His watchful eye; My needs He re-mem-bers and pro-
 vic-t'ry, for the weak in Him are strong, Till, bright in His glo-ry, I shall

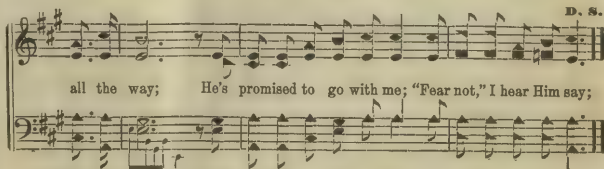


guid-ing hand I see; The Lord is my Keep-er night and day.
 vides a full sup-ply; The Lord is my Keep-er night and day.
 sing the new, new song; The Lord is my Keep-er night and day.

CHORUS.



The Lord is my Keep-er, night and day, The Lord is my Keep-er

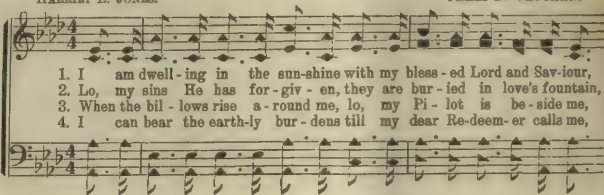


all the way; He's promised to go with me; "Fear not," I hear Him say;

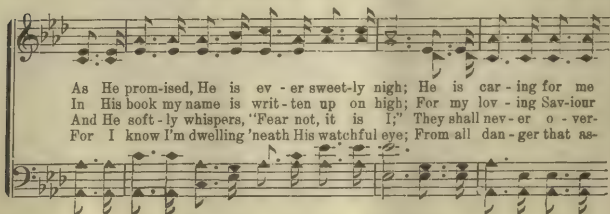
No. 10. I AM GOING HOME TO GLORY.

HARRIET E. JONES.

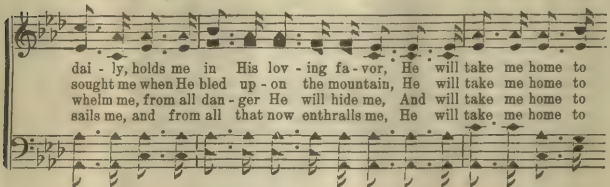
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. I am dwell - ing in the sun - shine with my bless - ed Lord and Sav - iour,
 2. Lo, my sins He has for - giv - en, they are bur - ied in love's fountain,
 3. When the bil - lows rise a - round me, lo, my Pi - lot is be - side me,
 4. I can bear the earth - ly bur - dens till my dear Re - deem - er calls me,

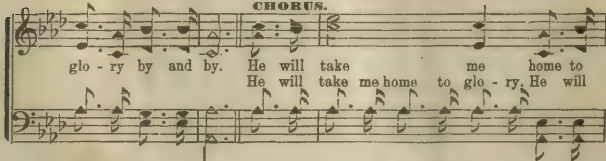


As He prom - ised, He is ev - er sweet - ly nigh; He is car - ing for me
 In His book my name is writ - ten up on high; For my lov - ing Sav - iour
 And He soft - ly whispers, "Fear not, it is I;" They shall nev - er o - ver -
 For I know I'm dwell - ing 'neath His watchful eye; From all dan - ger that as -

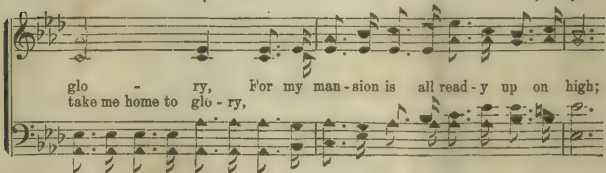


dai - ly, holds me in His lov - ing fa - vor, He will take me home to
 sought me when He bled up - on the mountain, He will take me home to
 whelm me, from all dan - ger He will hide me, And will take me home to
 sails me, and from all that now enthalls me, He will take me home to

CHORUS.



glo - ry by and by. He will take me home to
 He will take me home to glo - ry, He will



glo - ry, For my man - sion is all read - y up on high;
 take me home to glo - ry,

I AM GOING HOME TO GLORY. Concluded.

I will sing..... re-demp-tion's sto - - - ry,
 I will sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry, I will sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry,
 When He takes me up to glo - ry by and by (by and by).

No. 11. GONE TO THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"Passed from death to life."—JOHN 3: 14.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Tenderly, p

1. Gone, gone to the beau-ti-ful land, Gone with the an-gel band;
 2. Gone, gone to the home of the blest, Gone where the wea-ry rest;
 3. Gone, gone o'er the swift-roll-ing tide, Gone ev-er from our side;

mp m mf

Freed from earth's sorrow and care, Safe with the dear Sav-iour there, All that is
 Where joys e-ter-nal shall thrill, Where bliss the heart e'er shall fill, Where fears of
 Here we shall meet thee no more, Sad was the part-ing, 'tis o'er, Yet we shall

dim. p PP rit.

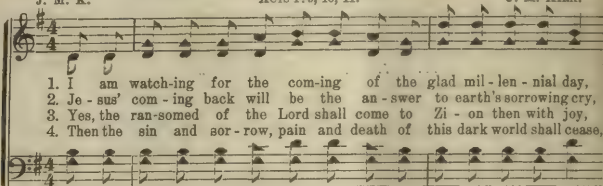
glo-rious to share—Gone to the beau-ti-ful land, Gone with the an-gel band.
 part-ing ne'er chill—Gone to the beau-ti-ful land, Gone with the an-gel band.
 meet on that shore—Gone to the beau-ti-ful land, Gone with the an-gel band.

No. 12. OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

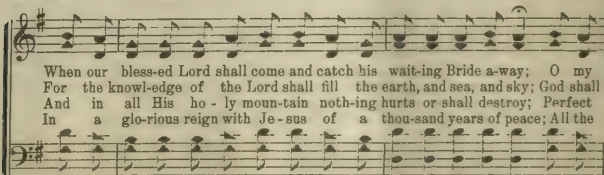
J. M. K.

ACTS 1:9, 10, 11.

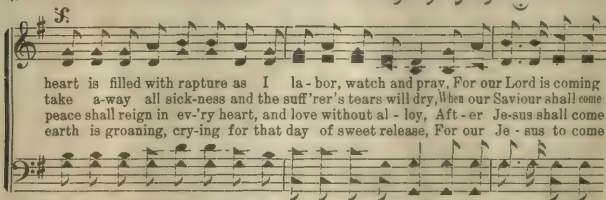
J. M. KIRK.



1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
 2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sor-rowing cry,
 3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
 4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,



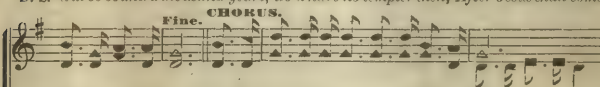
When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; O my
 For the knowl-edge of the Lord shall fill the earth, and sea, and sky; God shall
 And in all His ho-ly moun-tain noth-ing hurts or shall destroy; Perfect
 In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thou-sand years of peace; All the



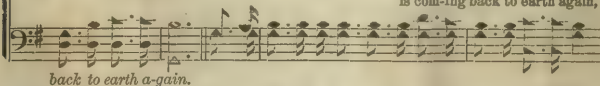
heart is filled with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray. For our Lord is coming
 take a-way all sick-ness and the suff'r'er's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
 peace shall reign in ev'-ry heart, and love without al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come
 earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je-sus to come

D. S.—will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, After Jesus shall come

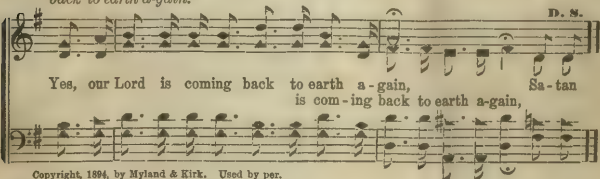
Fine. CHORUS.



back to earth a-gain. O our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,
 is com-ing back to earth again,



back to earth a-gain.

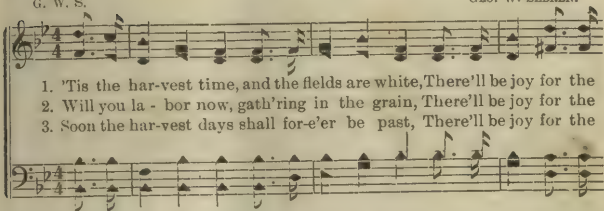


Yes, our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

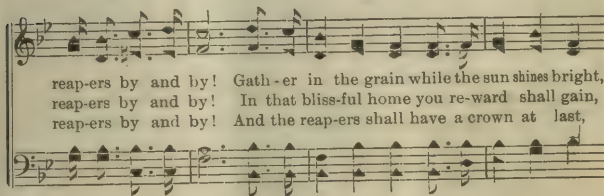
No. 13. THERE'LL BE JOY FOR THE REAPERS.

G. W. S.

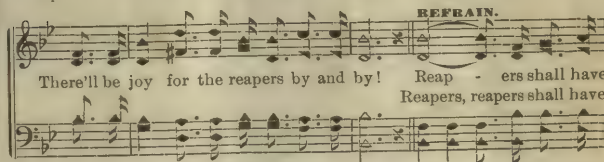
GEO. W. SEBREN.



1. 'Tis the har-vest time, and the fields are white, There'll be joy for the
 2. Will you la - bor now, gath'ring in the grain, There'll be joy for the
 3. Soon the har-vest days shall for-e'er be past, There'll be joy for the

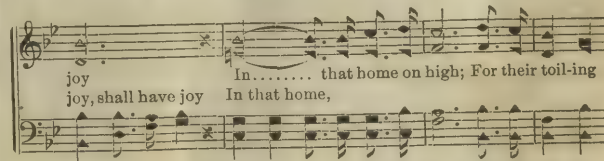


reap-ers by and by! Gath-er in the grain while the sun shines bright,
 reap-ers by and by! In that bliss-ful home you re-ward shall gain,
 reap-ers by and by! And the reap-ers shall have a crown at last,

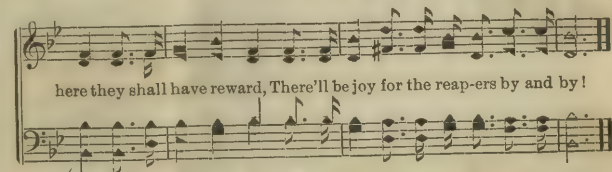


REFRAIN.

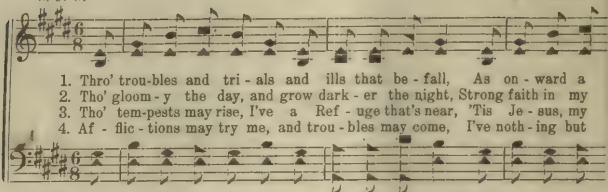
There'll be joy for the reapers by and by! Reap - ers shall have
 Reapers, reapers shall have



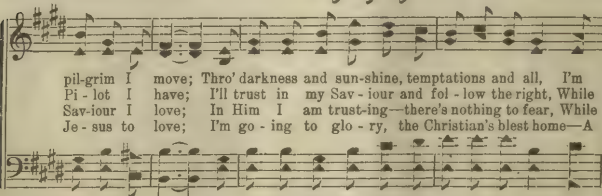
joy In..... that home on high; For their toil-ing
 joy, shall have joy In that home,



here they shall have reward, There'll be joy for the reap-ers by and by!

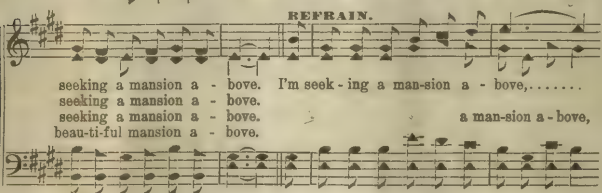


1. Thro' trou-les and tri-als and ills that be-fall, As on-ward a
 2. Tho' gloom-y the day, and grow dark-er the night, Strong faith in my
 3. Tho' tem-pests may rise, I've a Ref-uge that's near, 'Tis Je-sus, my
 4. Af-flic-tions may try me, and trou-les may come, I've noth-ing but

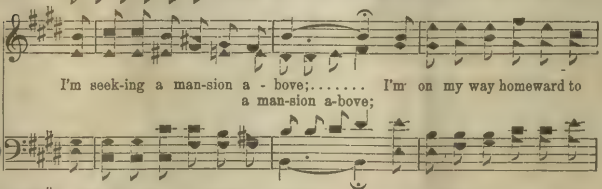


pil-grim I move; Thro' darkness and sun-shine, temptations and all, I'm
 Pi-lot I have; I'll trust in my Sav-iour and fol-low the right, While
 Sav-iour I love; In Him I am trust-ing—there's nothing to fear, While
 Je-sus to love; I'm go-ing to glo-ry, the Christian's blest home—A

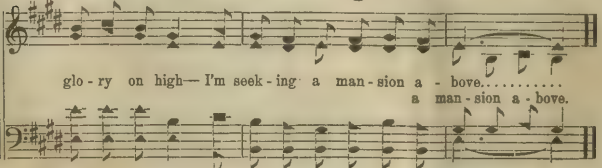
REFRAIN.



seeking a man-sion a - bove. I'm seek-ing a man-sion a - bove,.....
 seeking a man-sion a - bove.
 seeking a man-sion a - bove. a man-sion a - bove,
 beau-ti-ful man-sion a - bove.



I'm seek-ing a man-sion a - bove;..... I'm on my way homeward to
 a man-sion a-bove;



glo-ry on high—I'm seek-ing a man-sion a - bove.....
 a man-sion a - bove.

No. 15. Nearer My Home in Heaven.

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. When fall-eth the shades of eve-ning, This tho't sweet-ly comes to me : I'm
2. I'm near-er the welcome freedom, From wea-ri-some strife and care ; No
3. I'm near-er the lustrous morning That fol-lows death's lone-ly night ; Ere
4. I'm near-er the song re-deemed ones Who're singing with joy un - told ; I'm



near - er my home in heav - en That waits o'er the si - lent sea.
 sor - row or pain of earth-life Can en - ter the man-sions there.
 long on my soul's glad vi - sion Will dawn its un - fad - ing light.
 near - er the throne of Je - sus, Where I shall his face be - hold.



REFRAIN.



I'm near-er the ho - ly ci - ty Up - on the e - ter - nal shore ;



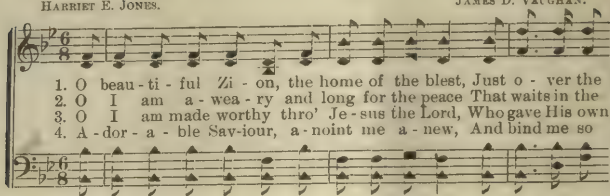
I'm near-er my home in heav-en To-day than ev - er be - fore.



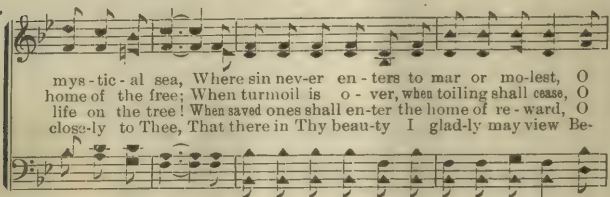
No. 16. WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?

HARRIET E. JONES.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

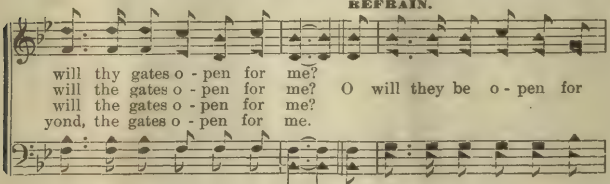


1. O beau-ti-ful Zi-on, the home of the blest, Just o-ver the
 2. O I am a-wea-ry and long for the peace That waits in the
 3. O I am made worthy thro' Je-sus the Lord, Who gave His own
 4. A-dor-a-ble Sav-iour, a-noint me a-new, And bind me so

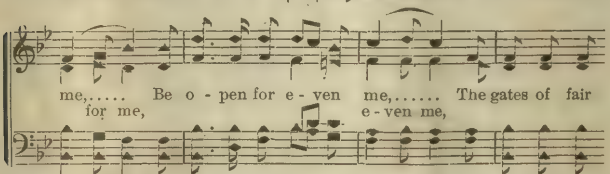


mys-tic-al sea, Where sin nev-er en-ters to mar or mo-lest, O
 home of the free; When turmoil is o-ver, when toiling shall cease, O
 life on the tree! When saved ones shall en-ter the home of re-ward, O
 close-ly to Thee, That there in Thy beau-ty I glad-ly may view Be-

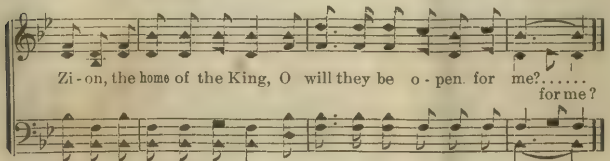
REFRAIN.



will thy gates o-pen for me?
 will the gates o-pen for me? O will they be o-pen for
 will the gates o-pen for me?
 yond, the gates o-pen for me.



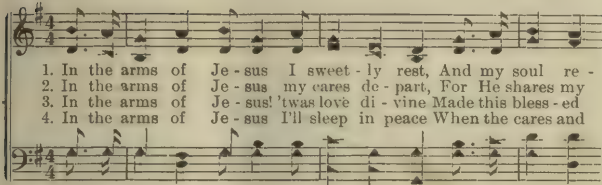
me,..... Be o-pen for e-ven me,..... The gates of fair
 for me, e-ven me,



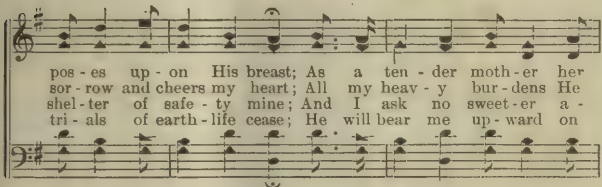
Zi-on, the home of the King, O will they be o-pen for me?.....
 for me?

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

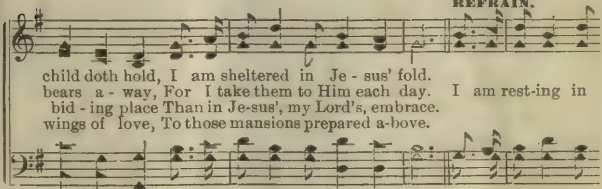


1. In the arms of Je - sus I sweet - ly rest, And my soul re -
 2. In the arms of Je - sus my cares de - part, For He shares my
 3. In the arms of Je - sus! 'twas love di - vine Made this bless - ed
 4. In the arms of Je - sus I'll sleep in peace When the cares and

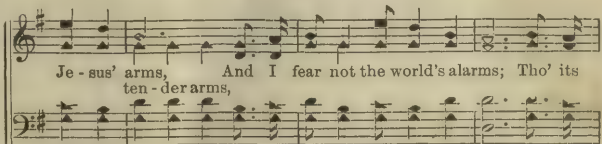


pos - es up - on His breast; As a ten - der moth - er her
 sor - row and cheers my heart; All my heav - y bur - dens He
 shel - ter of safe - ty mine; And I ask no sweet - er a -
 tri - als of earth - life cease; He will bear me up - ward on

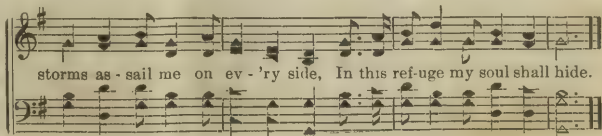
REFRAIN.



child doth hold, I am sheltered in Je - sus' fold.
 bears a - way, For I take them to Him each day. I am rest - ing in
 bid - ing place Than in Je - sus', my Lord's, embrace.
 wings of love, To those mansions prepared a - bove.



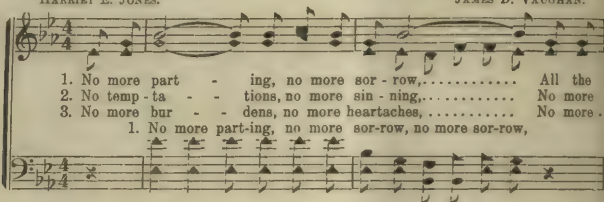
Je - sus' arms, And I fear not the world's alarms; Tho' its
 ten - der arms,



storms as - sail me on ev - 'ry side, In this ref - uge my soul shall hide.

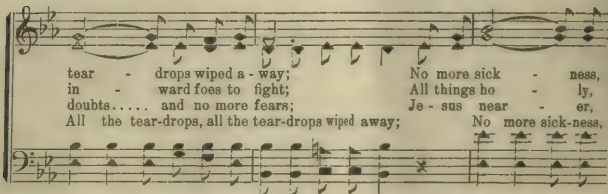
HARRIET E. JONES.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

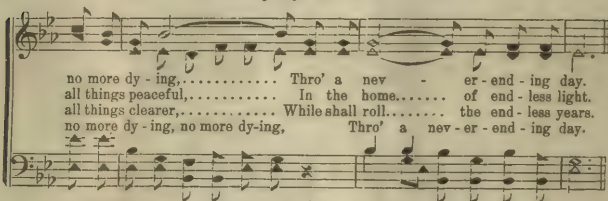


1. No more part - ing, no more sor - row,..... All the
 2. No temp - ta - - tions, no more sin - ning,..... No more
 3. No more bur - - dens, no more heartaches, No more.

1. No more part-ing, no more sor-row, no more sor-row,

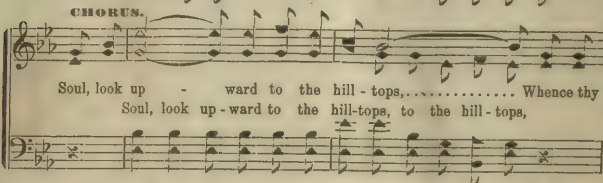


tear - drops wiped a - way; No more sick - ness,
 in - ward foes to fight; All things ho - ly,
 doubts..... and no more fears; Je - sus near - er,
 All the tear-drops, all the tear-drops wiped away; No more sick-ness,

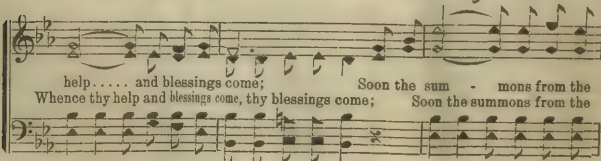


no more dy - ing,..... Thro' a nev - er - end - ing day.
 all things peaceful,..... In the home..... of end - less light.
 all things clearer,..... While shall roll..... the end - less years.
 no more dy - ing, no more dy - ing, Thro' a nev - er - end - ing day.

CHORUS.



Soul, look up - ward to the hill - tops,..... Whence thy
 Soul, look up - ward to the hill-tops, to the hill-tops,



help..... and blessings come; Soon the sum - mons from the
 Whence thy help and blessings come, thy blessings come; Soon the summons from the

SOUL OF MINE, LOOK UP. Concluded.

Fa-ther,..... End-less joys..... and home, sweet home.
 Father, from the Father, Endless joys and home, sweet home, and home, sweet home.

No. 19.

MY DREAM OF HOME.

ECLALIA.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. In my dreams I see a home, 'Tis a man - sion fair;
 2. Just be - yond the gold - en shore Stands the pearl - y gate;
 3. On the bless - ed, gold - en shore, When shall I be there?

In the a - ges yet to come, I shall rest some-where.
 'Tis my home when life is o'er, There the loved ones wait.
 I shall sor - row nev - er - more In my home some-where.

CHORUS.

O heav'n-ly home, sweet home somewhere, O when shall I be there?

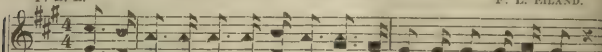
My heav'nly home, my home somewhere, O... when shall I be there?

"For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."—ROM. 14: 17.


Affectionately dedicated to my wife, it being among all others, her favorite song.

F. L. E.

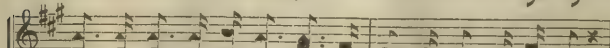
F. L. EILAND.



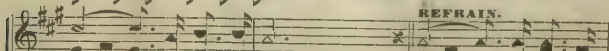
1. To the hand of Je-sus cling-ing, And sal-vation's sto-ry sing-ing,
2. Here, the grace that I am need-ing, He, my hun-gry soul is feed-ing,
3. Such, my soul, He is sup-ply-ing, As all oth-ers are de-ny-ing,
4. I would not this peace sur-render, No, for all the world can tender,



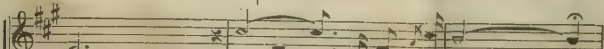
'Tis..... e-nough for me! It is And I
e-nough, e-nough for me! It is
To the



peace be-yond all measure, To pos-sess such glo-ry treas-ure,
am con-tent in liv-ing On the food that He is giv-ing,
joy that's nev-er ceas-ing, But is ev-er-more in-creas-ing,
hand of Je-sus cling-ing, I would go, this sto-ry sing-ing,

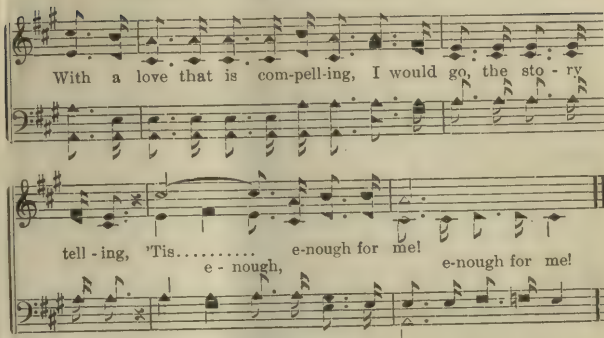


'Tis..... enough for me! enough for me! 'Tis..... enough for
enough, enough for me! enough



mel
enough for me! 'Tis..... enough for me!.....
e-nough enough for me!

'TIS ENOUGH FOR ME. Concluded.

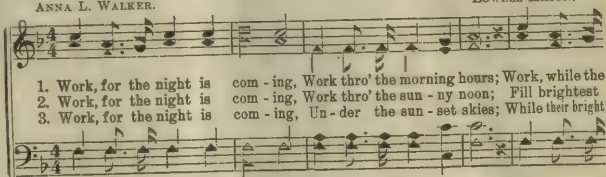


With a love that is com-pell-ing, I would go, the sto - ry
 tell - ing, 'Tis..... e-nough for me!
 e - nough, e-nough for me!

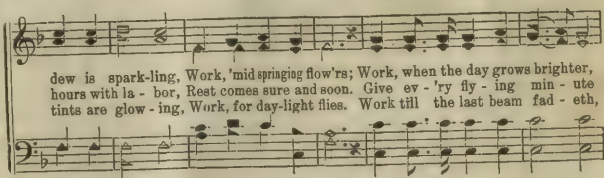
No. 21. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER.

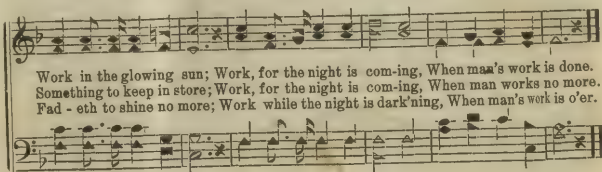
LOWELL MASON.



1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright



dew is spark-ling, Work, 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows brighter,
 hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute
 tints are glow - ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,

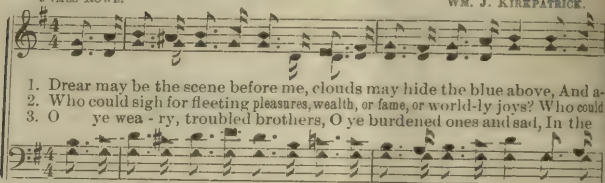


Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
 Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
 Fad - eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

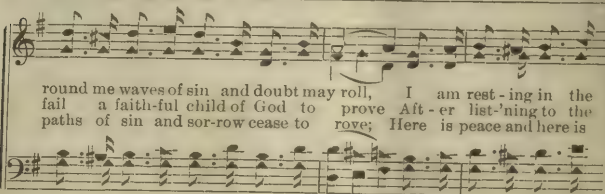
No. 22. IN THE SUNSHINE OF HIS LOVE.

JAMES ROWE.

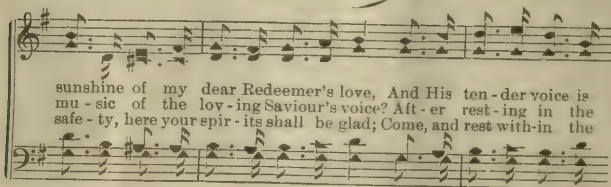
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Drear may be the scene before me, clouds may hide the blue above, And a-
 2. Who could sigh for fleeting pleasures, wealth, or fame, or world-ly joys? Who could
 3. O ye wea - ry, troubled brothers, O ye burdened ones and sad, In the

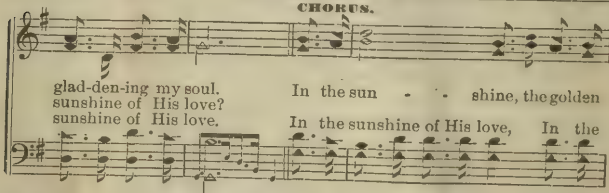


round me waves of sin and doubt may roll, I am rest-ing in the
 fail a faith-ful child of God to prove Aft-er list'-ning to the
 paths of sin and sor-row cease to rove; Here is peace and here is

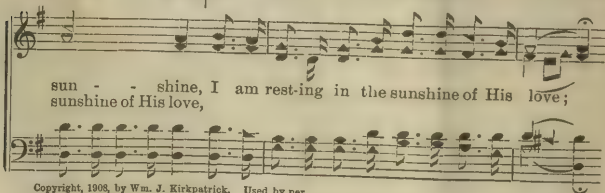


sunshine of my dear Redeemer's love, And His ten-der voice is
 mu - sic of the lov-ing Saviour's voice? Aft-er rest-ing in the
 safe - ty, here your spir - its shall be glad; Come, and rest with-in the

CHORUS.

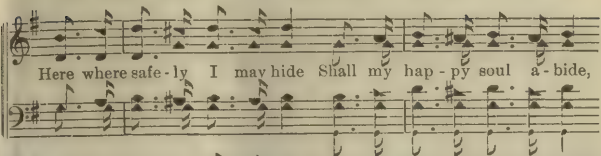


glad-den-ing my soul. In the sun - - shine, the golden
 sunshine of His love?
 sunshine of His love. In the sunshine of His love, In the

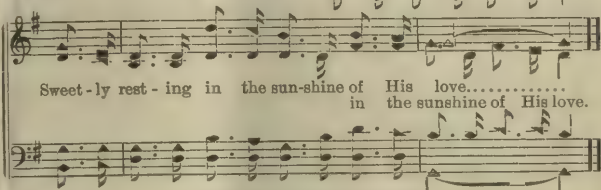


sun - - shine, I am rest-ing in the sunshine of His love;
 sunshine of His love,

IN THE SUNSHINE OF HIS LOVE. Concluded.



Here where safe-ly I may hide Shall my hap-py soul a-bide,



Sweet-ly rest-ing in the sun-shine of His love.....
in the sunshine of His love.

No. 43.

I HAVE NO MOTHER.

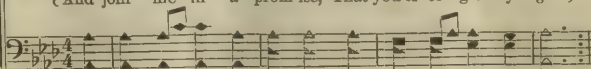
Arr. by J. J. SMITH.

Arr. by JOHN MCPHERSON.

Fine.




1. { I hear the low winds sweeping Thro' ev - 'ry bush and tree }
Where my dear mother's sleep-ing, A - way from home and me. }
2. { I see the pale moon shin-ing On mother's white tomb-stone, }
The rose-bush 'round it twin-ing, It's just like me, a - lone. }
3. { My life is O so lone-ly, My heart is troub-led sore, }
Her dear - est pres-ence on - ly Could make me weep no more. }
4. { Sad was the hour of part-ing, She said in words so sweet, }
"My loved ones, I am dy-ing, We must in heav-en meet." }
5. { Come now ye or-phan children, Who sor-row here be-low, }
And join me in a prom-ise, That you'll to glo-ry go. }

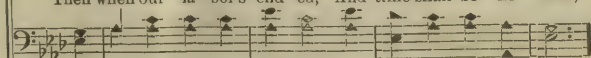


D. C.—Cold in the grave she's sleep-ing, I have no moth-er now.
It's just like me a weep-ing, I have no moth-er now.
The sa-cred tie is bro-ken, I have no moth-er now.
And there we'll live to-geth-er, Where part-ing is no more.
We'll go and live with moth-er, Where part-ing is no more.

D. C.

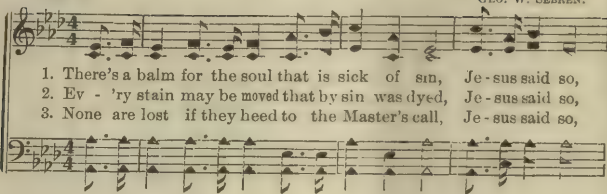


Tears from my eyes are flow-ing, And sor-row shades my brow,
It's just like me a weep-ing, Cold dew-drops damp my brow,
She's gone from me to heav-en, Deep sor-row shades my brow,
O yes I'll meet you, moth-er, On that e-ter-nal shore,
Then when our ia-bor's end-ed, And time shall be no more,

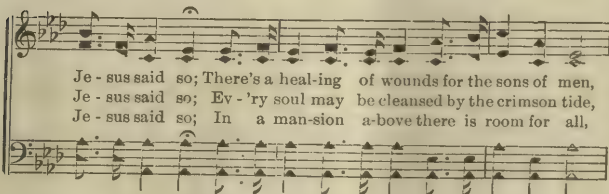


G. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

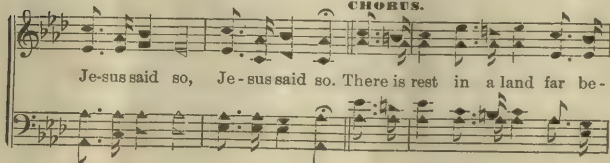


1. There's a balm for the soul that is sick of sin, Je-sus said so,
 2. Ev - 'ry stain may be moved that by sin was dyed, Je-sus said so,
 3. None are lost if they heed to the Master's call, Je-sus said so,

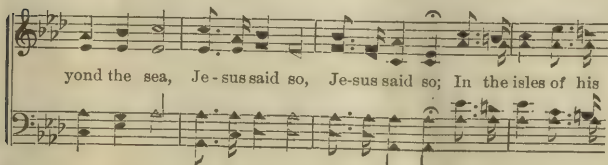


Je - sus said so; There's a heal-ing of wounds for the sons of men,
 Je - sus said so; Ev - 'ry soul may be cleansed by the crimson tide,
 Je - sus said so; In a man-sion a-bove there is room for all,

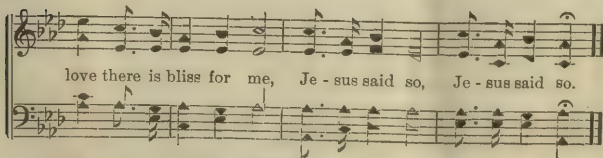
CHORUS.



Je-sus said so, Je-sus said so. There is rest in a land far be-



yond the sea, Je-sus said so, Je-sus said so; In the isles of his



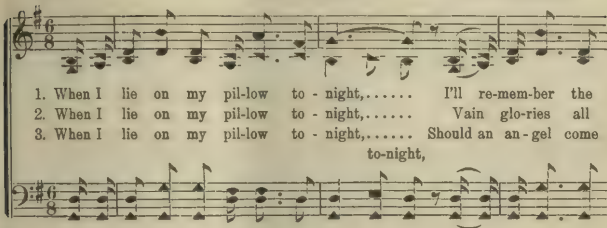
love there is bliss for me, Je - sus said so, Je - sus said so.

No. 25. WHEN I LIE ON MY PILLOW TO-NIGHT.

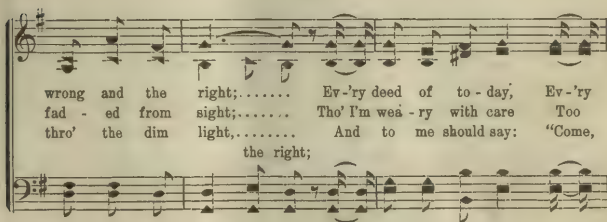
W. L. T.

(Good as a Quartet.)

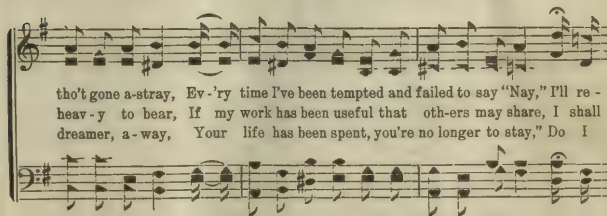
WILL L. THOMPSON.



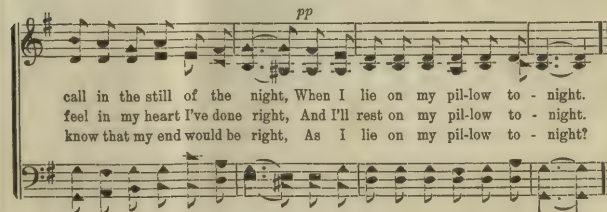
1. When I lie on my pil-low to - night,..... I'll re-mem-ber the
 2. When I lie on my pil-low to - night,..... Vain glo-ries all
 3. When I lie on my pil-low to - night,..... Should an an-gel come
 to-night,



wrong and the right;..... Ev-'ry deed of to - day, Ev-'ry
 fad - ed from sight;..... Tho' I'm wea - ry with care Too
 thro' the dim light,..... And to me should say: "Come,
 the right;



tho't gone a-stray, Ev-'ry time I've been tempted and failed to say "Nay," I'll re -
 heav - y to bear, If my work has been useful that oth - ers may share, I shall
 dreamer, a - way, Your life has been spent, you're no longer to stay," Do I



pp
 call in the still of the night, When I lie on my pil-low to - night.
 feel in my heart I've done right, And I'll rest on my pil-low to - night.
 know that my end would be right, As I lie on my pil-low to - night?

W. M. R.

WILL M. RAMSEY.

1. The gos-pel tide is roll-ing high, And spreading far and wide;
 2. In ev-ry clime, on land and sea, Wher-ev-er man is found,
 3. With verse and song, with sermon grand, We will this tide aug-ment,
 4. The gos-pel tide is roll-ing high, The vic-t'ry soon be won,

The world to Christ is drawing nigh, On this great gos - pel tide.
 This gos-pel tide shall soon flow free, E'en all the world a-round.
 Till ev-'ry na - tion, ev-'ry land, Shall un - to God re - pent.
 Then pilgrims who for heav-en sigh, Will, shouting, homeward come.

CHORUS.

'Tis rolling high ('tis roll-ing high), 'tis rolling high ('tis rolling high),
 The tide is roll-ing high, the tide is rolling high,

The gos-pel tide..... is roll-ing high!.....
 The gos-pel tide is roll-ing high, is rolling high!.

'Tis roll-ing high ('tis rolling high), 'tis rolling high ('tis rolling high),
 The tide is roll-ing high, the tide is rolling high,

THE TIDE IS ROLLING HIGH. Concluded.

The gos-pel tide..... is rolling high!.....
The gos-pel tide is rolling high (is rolling high)!

No. 27. LONG AGO IN OLD JUDEA.

MRS. M. J. BITTLE.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Long a-go, in old Ju-de-a, By the shores of Gal-i-lee,
2. Now no more, in old Ju-de-a, Je-sus walk-eth by the sea,
3. O-ver there, be-yond death's billows, Eyes of faith can plainly see

Je-sus spake un-to the fish-ers, "Leave your nets and follow me."
But He call-eth, ev-er call-eth, "Who will come and fol-low me?"
The bright mansions where He promised All His followers should be.

Still there comes the blessed sto-ry, Peal-ing thro' the a-ges dim,
Come to Je-sus—time may tarnish Many a dream of beauty fair;
Let us heed the gos-pel sto-ry, Peal-ing thro' the a-ges dim,

Who of you will leave your pleasures, Take your cross and follow Him?
What He of-fers fad-eth nev-er—Life e-ter-nal o-ver there.
"Je-sus loves you! died to save you! Give up all, and fol-low Him."

E. R. LATTA.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN

1. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Far from all ills a way;
 2. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Doubtings and fears all past,
 3. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Nothing our bliss to mar,
 4. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Nev - er a - gain to sail,

Dur - ing e - ter - ni - ty, There with the saints to stay.
 Nev - er a storm to be, Nev - er a chill - ing blast.
 Mak - ing the land - ing free, Pass - ing the gates, a - jar.
 Shar - ing e - ter - nal - ly, Pleas - ures that nev - er fail.

CHORUS.

O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, O - ver the Jas - per sea,

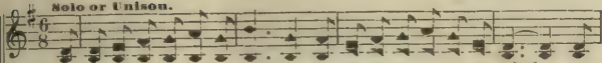
Nev - er to say fare - well; Where the bright angels dwell,
 farewell; angels dwell,

That is the home for me, for me, O - ver the Jas - per sea....
 Jasper sea.

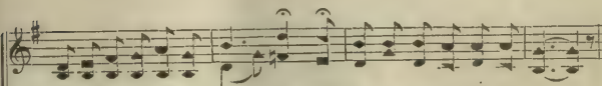
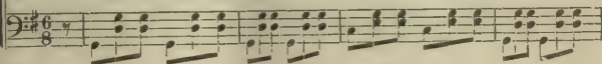
J. OWEN LONG.

J. OWEN LONG.

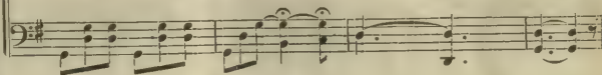
Solo or Unison.



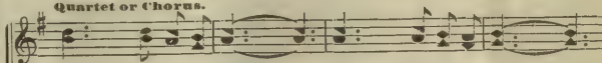
1. Repeat the sweet story of Je - sus, I'm longing to hear it once more; Tho'
2. O tell the sweet story of Je - sus, The won - der - ful Saviour of men; Re -
3. O tell me the wonderful sto - ry Of Him who is mighty to save; Who
4. O tell of His kingdom in glo - ry, The land of the pure and the blest, Where



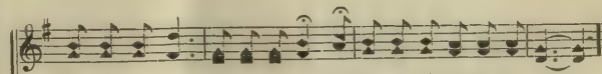
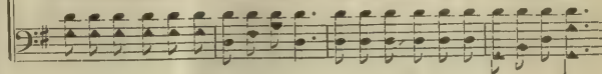
of - ten I've heard it, I love it, 'Tis sweeter than ev - er be - fore.
 peat the sweet song of His glo - ry, A - wak - en the ech - oes a - gain.
 gave up His mansion in glo - ry, To suf - fer the gloom of the grave.
 sorrow and death cannot en - ter The beau - ti - ful mansions of rest.



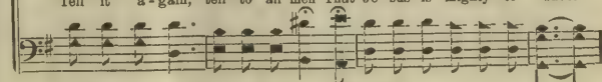
Quartet or Chorus.



O tell it a - gain, yes, tell it a - gain,
 Tell the sweet story of Je - sus a - gain, Tell the sweet story of Je - sus a - gain,



Tell it a - gain, tell to all men That Je - sus is mighty to save.



Rev. J. W. WAYLAND.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

1. "Goye, and work in the harvest to-day," Christ is call-ing thee;
 2. Go out and gath-er the swift-falling grain, Much there is to do;
 3. Gather in souls for the heav-en-ly home, Of its glo-ries tell;

"Fields are all whitened, O hast-en a-way," Christ is call-ing thee.
 Workers for Je-sus toil nev-er in vain, He will work with you.
 Tell how the Sav-iour is bid-ding all come Home with Him to dwell.

CHORUS.

Gath - er, gath - er, Will you the
 Gath-er, O gath-er the har-vest to-day,

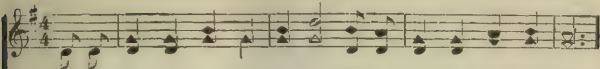
Lord of the har-vest o-bey? Gath - er,
 Gath-er, O gath-er the

gath - er, Fields are all whitened, O hast-en a-way.
 har-vest to-day,

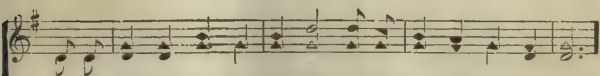
No. 31. GOLDEN HOURS ARE PASSING BY.

J. D. V.

"The night cometh when no man can work."—St. Jno. 9: 4. JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



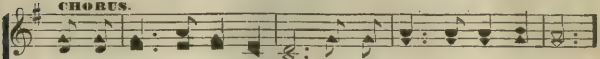
1. Christians, as we jour-ney on-ward, To a home be-yond the sky,
2. All a-round you men are dy-ing; Don't you hear their plaintive cry?
3. There are ma-ny precious loved ones Sinking down in sin to die;
4. Are you waiting for the summons That shall call you up on high?



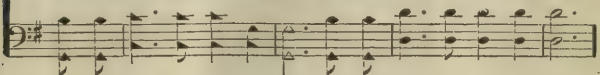
Are you work-ing for the Mas-ter? Golden hours are pass-ing by.
Will you tell them of the Sav-iour? Golden hours are pass-ing by.
Will you hast-en to their res-cue? Golden hours are pass-ing by.
Are you read-y for the judg-ment? Golden hours are pass-ing by.



CHORUS.



Gold-en hours are pass-ing by, Gold-en hours are pass-ing by;



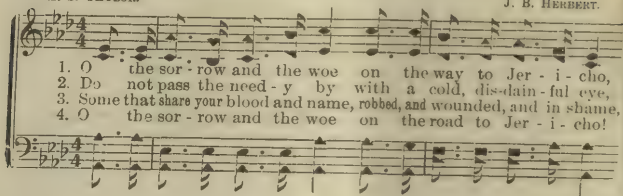
In the name of Christ go for-ward, Golden hours are passing by.



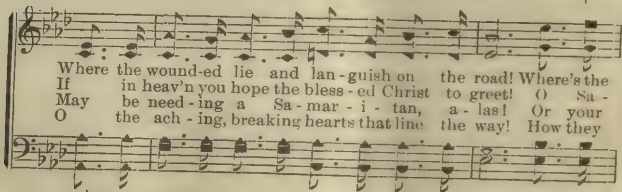
No. 32. DON'T PASS BY ON THE OTHER SIDE.

H. S. TAYLOR.

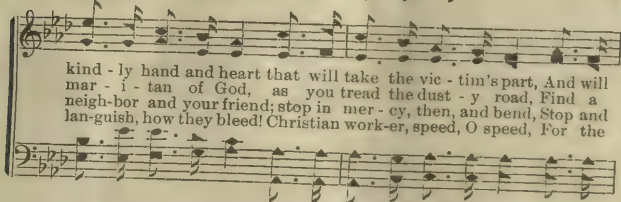
J. B. HERBERT.



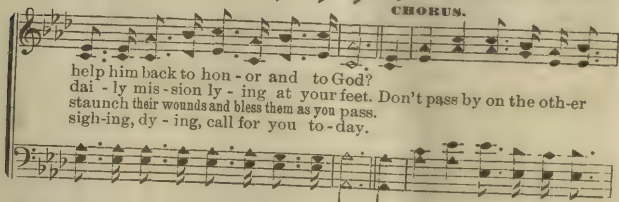
1. O the sor-row and the woe on the way to Jer-i-cho,
 2. Do not pass the need-y by with a cold, dis-dain-ful eye,
 3. Some that share your blood and name, robbed, and wounded, and in shame,
 4. O the sor-row and the woe on the road to Jer-i-cho!



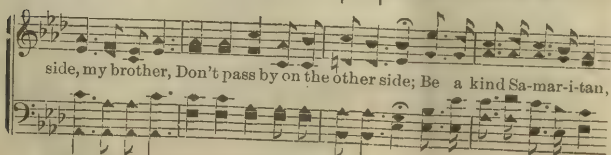
Where the wound-ed lie and lan-guish on the road! Where's the
 If in heav'n you hope the bless-ed Christ to greet! O Sa-
 May be need-ing a Sa-mar-i-tan, a-las! Or your
 O the ach-ing, breaking hearts that line the way! How they



kind-ly hand and heart that will take the vic-tim's part, And will
 mar-i-tan of God, as you tread the dust-y road, Find a
 neigh-bor and your friend; stop in mer-cy, then, and bend, Stop and
 lan-guish, how they bleed! Christian work-er, speed, O speed, For the



CHORUS.
 help him back to hon-or and to God?
 dai-ly mis-sion ly-ing at your feet. Don't pass by on the oth-er
 staunch their wounds and bless them as you pass.
 sigh-ing, dy-ing, call for you to-day.



side, my brother, Don't pass by on the other side; Be a kind Sa-mar-i-tan,

DON'T PASS BY ON THE OTHER SIDE. *Concluded.*

Do - ing all the good you can ; Don't pass by on the oth - er side.

No. 33. HAPPY BEULAH LAND.

D. B. PURITON.

S. J. OSLIN.

1. We are a lit - tle pil - grim band, Trav'ling on, trav'ling on; We
 2. We are a lit - tle sol - dier band, Marching on, marching on; We
 3. We are a lit - tle working band, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on; We
 4. We are a lit - tle Chris - tian band, Hoping on, hop - ing on; We

are a hap - py pil - grim band, And ev - er trav - 'ling on.
 are a fear - less sol - dier band, And brave - ly march - ing on.
 are a bus - y, work - ing band, And glad - ly toil - ing on.
 are an ear - nest Chris - tian band, And hop - ing, pray - ing on.

REFRAIN.

On to the shores of the Beu - lah land, The hap - py land, the heav'nly

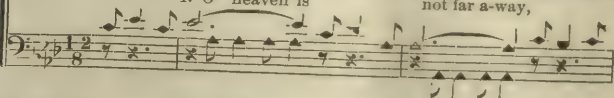
land; On to the shores of the Beulah land, The hap - py Beu - lah land.

JENNIE WILSON.

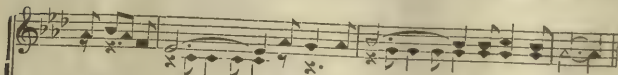
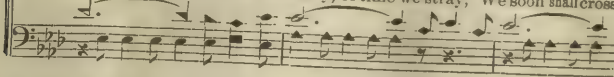
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



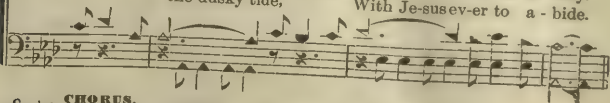
1. Oh, heav-en is..... not far a - way,..... While in the
 2. Not far a - way..... is that calm shore,..... Where earthly
 3. Not far a - way..... is that pearl gate,..... Where loved ones
 4. We're drawing near..... that bless-ed place,..... Where we shall
1. O heaven is
not far a-way,



paths..... of time we stray ;..... We soon shall cross.....
 storms.. . will break no more,..... And in that glad.....
 for..... our com-ing wait,..... And soon within.....
 see..... our Saviour's face ;..... With Him we soon.....
 While in the paths of time we stray, of time we stray; We soon shall cross



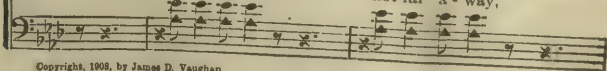
the dusk-y tide;..... With Jesus ev - er to a - bide.
 ce - les-tial home,..... No grief or pain..... can ev - er come.
 the jas-per walls,..... We'll dwell where dark - ness nev-er falls.
 shall dwell for aye,..... For heaven is..... not far a - way.
 the dusky tide, With Je-susev-er to a - bide.



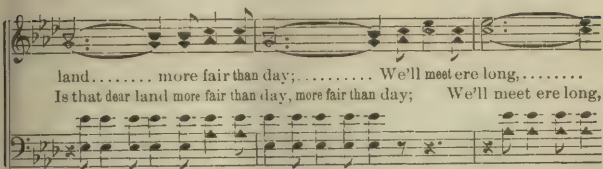
CHORUS.



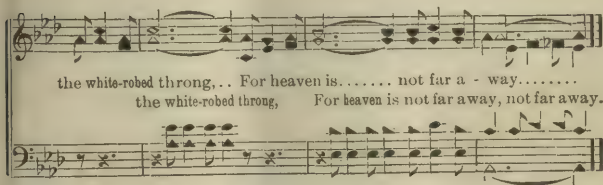
• Not far a - way,..... not far a - way,..... Is that dear
 Not far a-way, not far a - way,



HEAVEN IS NOT FAR AWAY. Concluded.



land..... more fair than day;..... We'll meet ere long,.....
Is that dear land more fair than day, more fair than day; We'll meet ere long,



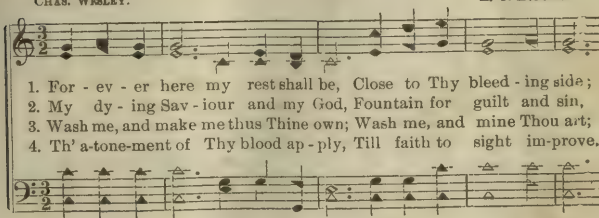
the white-robed throng,.. For heaven is..... not far a - way.....
the white-robed throng, For heaven is not far away, not far away.

No. 35.

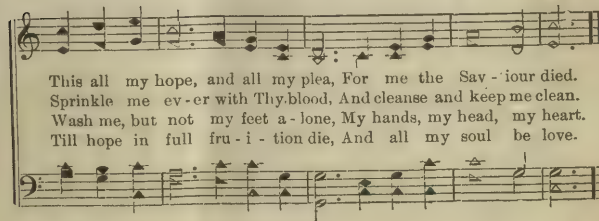
SPRING. C. M.

CHAS. WESLEY.

L. C. EVERETT.



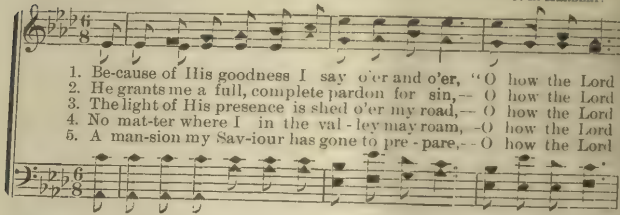
1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed - ing side;
2. My dy - ing Sav - iour and my God, Fountain for guilt and sin,
3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; Wash me, and mine Thou art;
4. Th'a-tone-ment of Thy blood ap - ply, Till faith to sight im-prove.

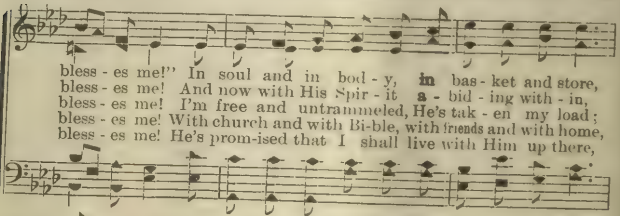


This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sav - iour died.
Sprinkle me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.
Till hope in full fru - i - tion die, And all my soul be love.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

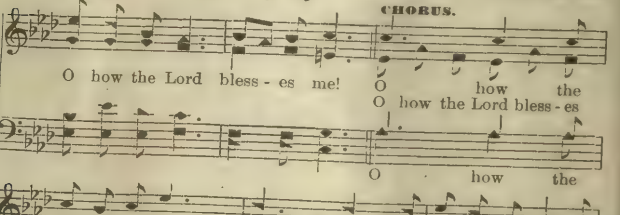
J. B. HERBERT.

- 
1. Be-cause of His goodness I say o'er and o'er, "O how the Lord
 2. He grants me a full, complete pardon for sin,-- O how the Lord
 3. The light of His presence is shed o'er my road,-- O how the Lord
 4. No mat-ter where I in the val-ley may roam,-- O how the Lord
 5. A man-sion my Sav-iour has gone to pre-pare,-- O how the Lord

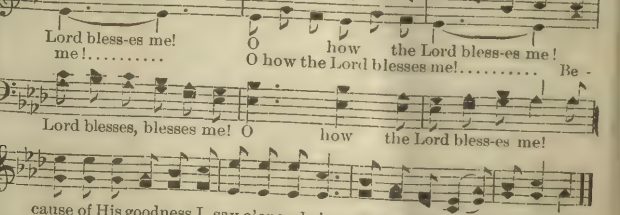


bless-es me!" In soul and in bod-y, in bas-ket and store,
 bless-es me! And now with His Spir-it a-bid-ing with-in,
 bless-es me! I'm free and untrammelled, He's tak-en my load;
 bless-es me! With church and with Bi-ble, with friends and with home,
 bless-es me! He's prom-ised that I shall live with Him up there,

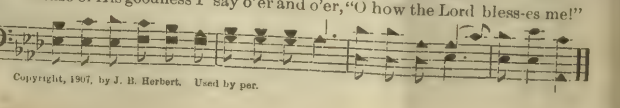
CHORUS.



O how the Lord bless-es me! O how the
 O how the Lord bless-es
 O how the



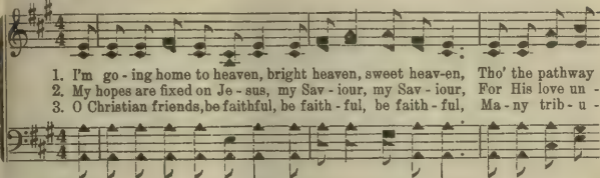
Lord bless-es me!
 me!..... O how the Lord bless-es me!
 O how the Lord blesses me!..... Be-
 Lord blesses, blesses me! O how the Lord bless-es me!



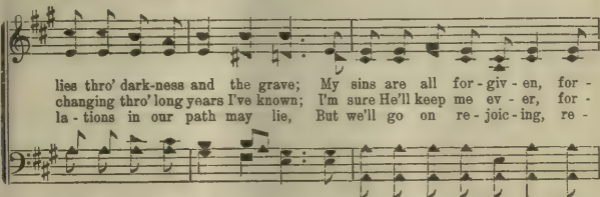
cause of His goodness I say o'er and o'er, "O how the Lord bless-es me!"

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

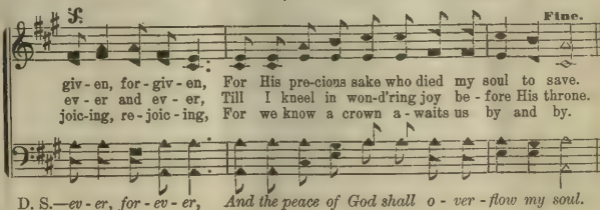
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I'm go - ing home to heaven, bright heaven, sweet heav-en, Tho' the pathway
 2. My hopes are fixed on Je - sus, my Sav - iour, my Sav - iour, For His love un -
 3. O Christian friends, be faithful, be faith - ful, be faith - ful, Ma - ny trib - u -



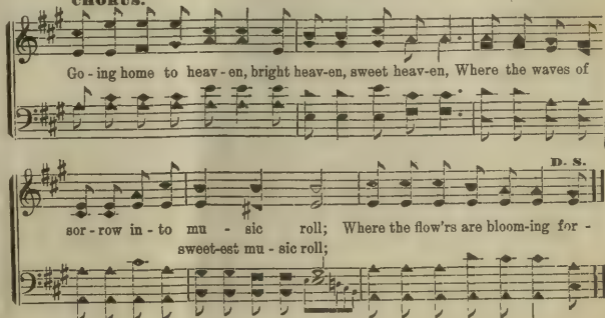
lies thro' dark-ness and the grave; My sins are all for-giv-en, for -
 changing thro' long years I've known; I'm sure He'll keep me ev - er, for -
 la - tions in our path may lie, But we'll go on re-joic-ing, re -



giv-en, for-giv-en, For His pre-cious sake who died my soul to save.
 ev - er and ev - er, Till I kneel in won-d'ring joy be - fore His throne.
 joic-ing, re-joic-ing, For we know a crown a - waits us by and by.

D. S.—ev - er, for - ev - er, And the peace of God shall o - ver - flow my soul.

CHORUS.



Go - ing home to heav-en, bright heav-en, sweet heav-en, Where the waves of

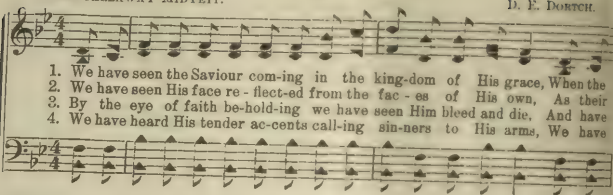
D. S.
 sor-row in - to mu - sic roll; Where the flow'rs are bloom-ing for -
 sweet-est mu - sic roll;

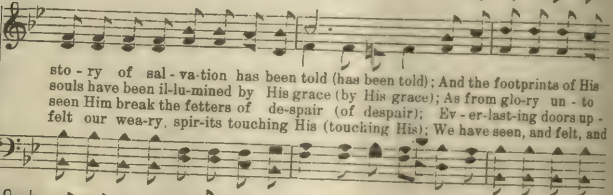
WE SHALL SEE HIM.

"We shall see him as he is."—1 JOHN 3: 2.

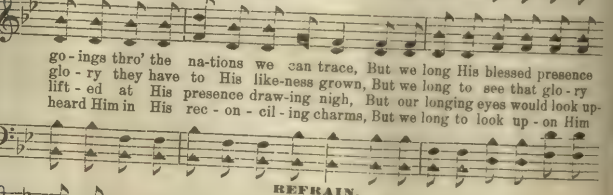
JAMES CALLAWAY MIDYETT.

D. E. DORTCH.

- 
1. We have seen the Saviour com-ing in the king-dom of His grace, When the
 2. We have seen His face re-flect-ed from the fac-es of His own, As their
 3. By the eye of faith be-hold-ing we have seen Him bleed and die, And have
 4. We have heard His tender ac-cents call-ing sin-ners to His arms, We have

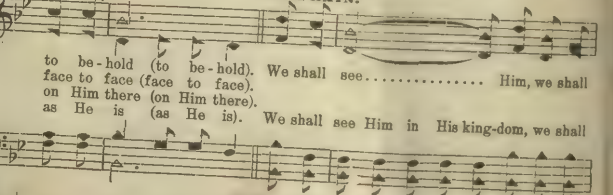


sto-ry of sal-va-tion has been told (has been told); And the footprints of His
souls have been il-lu-mined by His grace (by His grace); As from glo-ry un-to
seen Him break the fetters of de-spair (of despair); Ev-er-last-ing doors up-
felt our wea-ry, spir-its touch-ing His (touching His); We have seen, and felt, and

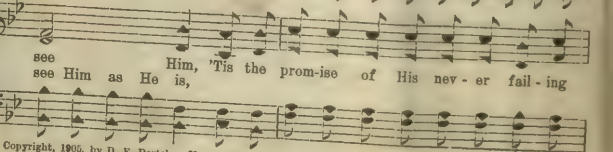


go-ings thro' the na-tions we can trace, But we long His blessed presence
glo-ry they have to His like-ness grown, But we long to see that glo-ry
lift-ed at His presence draw-ing nigh, But our longing eyes would look up-
heard Him in His rec-on-cil-ing charms, But we long to look up-on Him

REFRAIN.

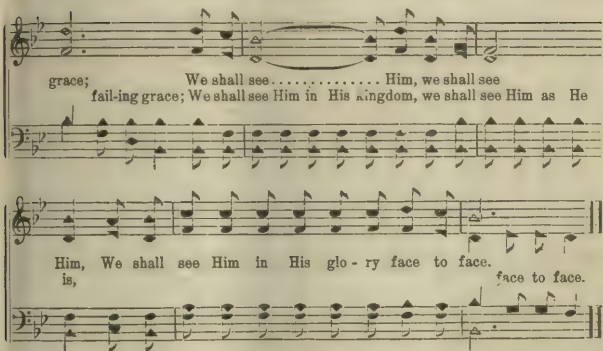


to be-hold (to be-hold). We shall see..... Him, we shall
face to face (face to face).
on Him there (on Him there).
as He is (as He is). We shall see Him in His king-dom, we shall



see Him, 'Tis the prom-ise of His nev-er fail-ing
see Him as He is,

WE SHALL SEE HIM. Concluded.



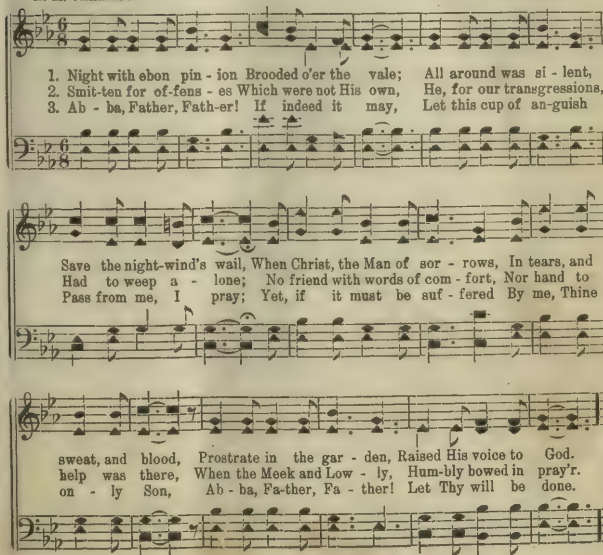
grace; We shall see Him, we shall see
 fail-ing grace; We shall see Him in His King-dom, we shall see Him as He
 Him, We shall see Him in His glo - ry face to face.
 is, face to face.

No. 39.

NIGHT WITH EBON PINION.

L. H. JAMESON.

J. P. POWELL.



1. Night with ebon pin - ion Brooded o'er the vale; All around was si - lent,
 2. Smit-ten for of-fens - es Which were not His own, He, for our transgressions,
 3. Ab - ba, Father, Fa-ther! If indeed it may, Let this cup of an-guish

Save the night-wind's wail, When Christ, the Man of sor - rows, In tears, and
 Had to weep a - lone; No friend with words of com - fort, Nor hand to
 Pass from me, I pray; Yet, if it must be suf - fered By me, Thine

sweat, and blood, Prostrate in the gar - den, Raised His voice to God.
 help was there, When the Meek and Low - ly, Hum-bly bowed in pray'r.
 on - ly Son, Ab - ba, Fa-ther, Fa - ther! Let Thy will be done.

No. 40. PRECIOUS DAYS ARE PASSING BY.

HARRIET E. JONES.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Death shall come to claim us all, Claim us all (claim us all). At his stroke we
2. While the years are roll-ing on, Roll-ing on (roll-ing on), Let us fly to
3. Come to Je-sus, come to-day, Come to-day (come-to-day). He will wash your

each must fall, Each must fall (each must fall); Shall we meet this foe with fear, Find the
God's dear Son, God's dear Son (God's dear Son); Love and serve the Cru-ci-fied, Who up-
sins a-way, Sins a-way (sins a-way); He will ev-'ry stain remove, Hide them

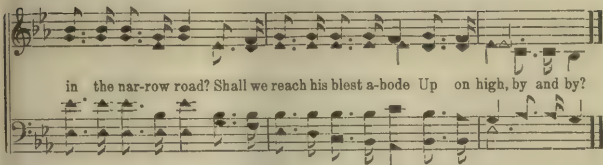
pas-sage lone and drear, Or will precious Christ be near, All in all (all in all)?
on the cross has died, Shed for us the heal-ing tide—Matchless One (matchless One)!
in His fount of love, Fit you for His home a-bove—Come to-day (come to-day).

CHORUS.

Pre-cious days are pass-ing by, Pass-ing by, pass-ing by, Swift, how swift the

sea-sons fly, Sea-sons fly, sea-sons fly; Have we made our peace with God? Are we

PRECIOUS DAYS ARE PASSING BY. Concluded.

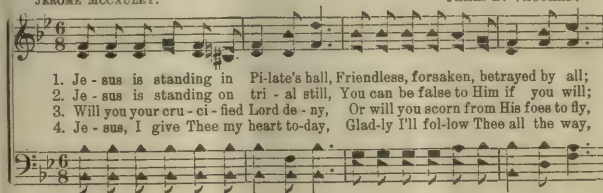


in the nar-row road? Shall we reach his blest a-bode Up on high, by and by?

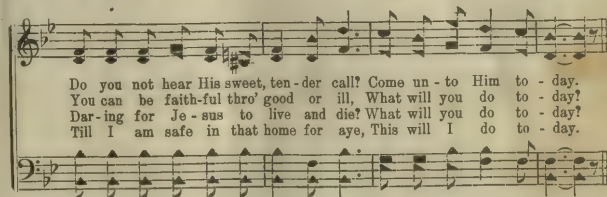
No. 41. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

JEROME MCCAULEY.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

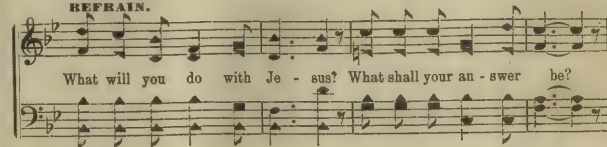


1. Je - sus is standing in Pi-late's hall, Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all;
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will;
3. Will you your cru - ci - fied Lord de - ny, Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
4. Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to-day, Glad-ly I'll fol-low Thee all the way,

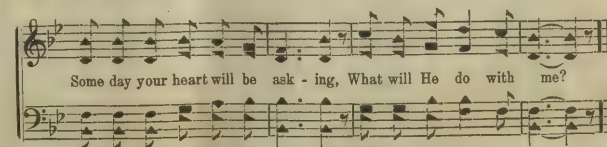


Do you not hear His sweet, ten - der call? Come un - to Him to - day.
You can be faith-ful thro' good or ill, What will you do to - day?
Dar-ing for Je - sus to live and die? What will you do to - day?
Till I am safe in that home for aye, This will I do to - day.

REFRAIN.




What will you do with Je - sus? What shall your an - swer be?





Some day your heart will be ask - ing, What will He do with me?

E. R. LATTA.



EMMETT S. DEAN.



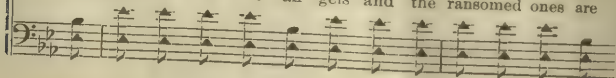

1. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to my
 2. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to the
 3. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom nev - er

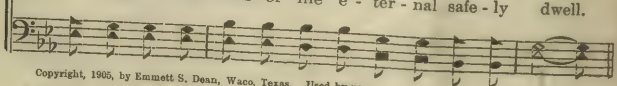
spir - it, And the dwelling of the bless-ed Rul - er there;
 na - tions That are bow-ing to their i - dols o'er the sea;
 end - ing, That shall ev - 'ry oth - er king-dom far ex - cel;

The in - vi - ta - tion sounds for me, and I have but to
 And all who may be building on er - ro - ne - ous foun -
 Where voic-es of the an - gels and the ransomed ones are

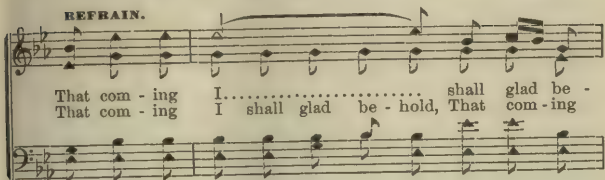



hear it, And the pres-ence of my bless-ed Sav - iour share.
 da - tions, And are stran-gers to the Christ of Cal - va - ry.
 blending, And the heirs of life e - ter - nal safe - ly dwell.

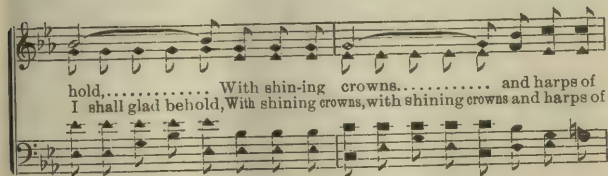


THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM. Concluded.

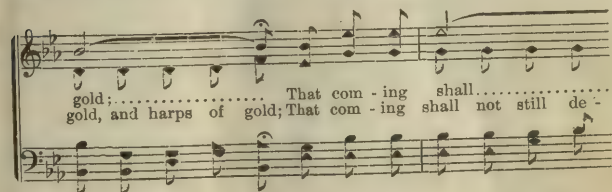
REFRAIN.



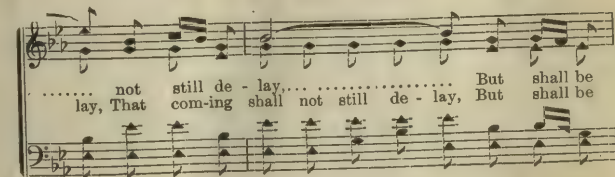
That com - ing I..... shall glad be -
That com - ing I shall glad be - hold, That com - ing



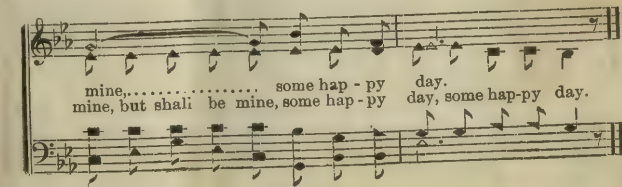
hold,..... With shin-ing crowns..... and harps of
I shall glad behold, With shining crowns, with shining crowns and harps of



gold;..... That com - ing shall.....
gold, and harps of gold; That com - ing shall not still de -



..... not still de - lay,..... But shall be
lay, That com-ing shall not still de - lay, But shall be



mine,..... some hap - py day.
mine, but shali be mine, some hap-py day, some hap-py day.

F. L. EILAND.

WM. D. ENRIDGE.

1. We are go-ing to a - bide With the hap - py glo - ri - fied, When we reach that
 2. We are walking ev - 'ry day In the ho - ly, heav'nly way, With the Spir - it
 3. We will ev - er watch and pray, And keep working ev-'ry day, Tell - ing sin - ners
 4. 'Tis a last-ing peace and rest, Thro' our Saviour's righteousness, We are seeking

land of Ca - naan by and by, (by and by;) Where no weep-ing we shall see,
 of our Sav - iour ev - er nigh, (ev - er nigh;) And no e - vil thing we fear,
 that this glo - ry they may share, (they may share;) If our sto - ry they'll be-lieve,
 to in - her - it by and by, (by and by;) Where we ev - er shall a - bide

For no sor-row there can be, Yes, the glo - ry of that country we shall try!
 As we on-ward jour-ney here, T'ward that home by Je-sus promised there on high!
 They sal-va-tion shall re-ceive, And be hap-py in the ar-my go-ing there!
 With the millions glo - ri - fied, In that coun-try we are go-ing soon to try!

CHORUS.

On the oth-er side, on the oth-er side, Yes, the glo - ry of that
 On the oth-er side, on the oth-er side,

ON THE OTHER SIDE. Concluded.

country weshall try! There will be a happy meet-ing by and by! by and by!

we shall try!

Repeat Chorus softly.

No. 44. WHEN THE STARS BEGIN TO FALL.

Arr. by E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. O sin - ners, what will you do? O sin - ners, what will you do?
 2. You'll cry for rocks and mountains, You'll cry for rocks and mountains,
 3. Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you, Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you,
 4. O Christians, what will we do? O Christians, what will we do?
 5. We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry,
 6. We'll meet the Saviour in the skies, We'll meet the Saviour in the skies,

rit.

O sin - ners, what will you do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
 You'll cry for rocks and mountains, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 O Christians, what will we do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
 We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 We'll meet the Saviour in the skies, When the stars be - gin to fall.

CHORUS.

My Lord, what a morn - ing, My Lord, what a morn - ing, My

rit.

Lord, what a morn - ing, When the stars be - gin to fall.

No. 45. THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD FOR JESUS.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

With animation.

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Once more be - fore we part, Ring
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! From out the Gold - en Gate, Thro'
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Its hearts, and homes, and thrones; Ring

out the joy - ful watch - word From ev'ry grateful heart; The whole wide world for
all the South Sea Islands, To China's princely state; From India's vales and
out a - gain the watch - word In loud and joyous tones; The whole wide world for

The
From
The

Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle cry;
mountains, Thro' Per - sia's land of bloom,
Je - sus! With pray'r the song we'll sing,

The Cru - ci - fied shall
To sto - ried Pal - es -
And speed the pray'r with

whole wide world for Je - sus!
In - dia's vales and mountains,
whole wide world for Je - sus!

Be this our bat - tle cry; shall
Thro' Persia's land of bloom, Pal - es -
With pray'r the song we'll sing, with

CHORUS.

con - quer, And vic - to - ry is nigh.
ti - na, And Af - ric's des - ert gloom. This whole wide world for
la - bor, Till earth shall crown Him King.

con - quer,
ti - na,
la - bor,

THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD, Etc. Concluded.

Je - sus! for Je - sus! This whole wide world For Jesus Christ our Lord.

No. 46.

I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way,
2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour,
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith,

That I may true and faithful be, And live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
To bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r.
That I may walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

CHORUS.

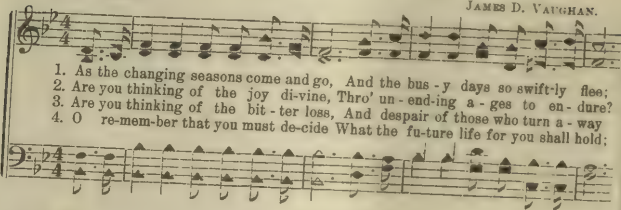
I want my friends to pray for me, To bear my tempted soul a - bove,

And in - ter-cede with God for me; I need the pray'rs of those I love.

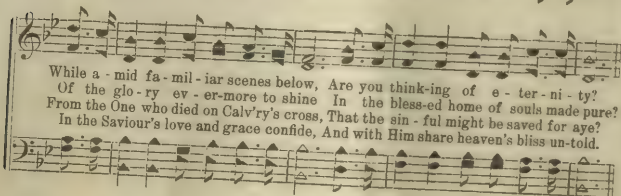
No. 47. ARE YOU THINKING OF ETERNITY?

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

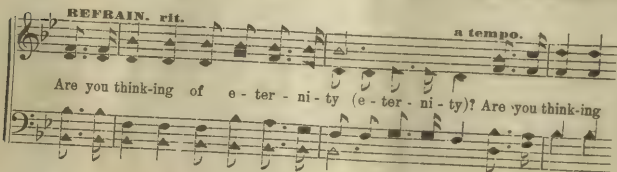


1. As the changing seasons come and go, And the bus-y days so swift-ly flee;
 2. Are you thinking of the joy di-vine, Thro' un-end-ing a-ges to en-dure?
 3. Are you thinking of the bit-ter loss, And despair of those who turn a-way
 4. O re-mem-ber that you must de-cide What the fu-ture life for you shall hold;

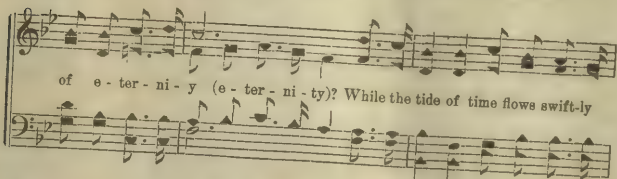


While a-mid fa-mil-iar scenes below, Are you think-ing of e-ter-ni-ty?
 Of the glo-ry ev-er-more to shine In the bless-ed home of souls made pure?
 From the One who died on Calv'ry's cross, That the sin-ful might be saved for aye?
 In the Saviour's love and grace confide, And with Him share heaven's bliss un-told.

REFRAIN. rit. **a tempo.**

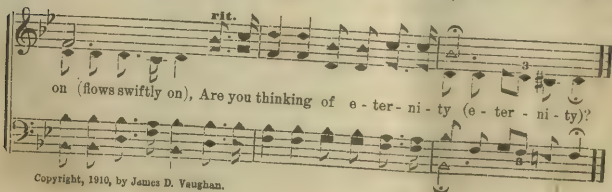


Are you think-ing of e-ter-ni-ty (e-ter-ni-ty)? Are you think-ing



of e-ter-ni-ty (e-ter-ni-ty)? While the tide of time flows swift-ly

rit.



on (flows swiftly on), Are you thinking of e-ter-ni-ty (e-ter-ni-ty)?

Earnestly dedicated to our mothers.

W. J. L.

W. J. LANEY.

With feeling.

1. Years a - go when but a boy, Sing - ing songs was moth - er's joy, When my
 2. Fa - ther, he was good and kind, Oft he told us we would find, Not an -
 3. My dear moth - er we all knew To her God was ev - er true, And she
 4. Now I'm here so far a - way, From that home I've gone a - stray; Yet my

fa - ther dear would leave us there so lone; I can hear her voice so sweet,
 oth - er that would share our ills and woes; 'Twas her hands that pressed my brow,
 told us o'er this world to nev - er roam; As in years we old - er grew,
 moth - er of - ten prays for me a - lone; Troubles, tri - als to en - dure,

As she'd sing "When shall we meet," I can ne'er forget my moth - er and my home.
 I can al - most feel them now; I can ne'er forget my moth - er and my home.
 She her blessings would be - stow; I can ne'er forget my moth - er and my home.
 Yet I'll live a life that's pure Then I'll meet my dear, sweet mother in our home.

D. S. — She was ev - er just the same; I can ne'er for - get my moth - er and my home.

CHORUS.

My dear moth - er, she was true To her chil - dren and her home; She was

pa - tient, ten - der, kind, and loved us all; I praise God for her sweet name,

MISS EULA FLORENCE.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. The Sav-iour gen-tly leads me by the hand, And shields me
 2. The lov-ing Sav-iour guides my wayward feet A-long the
 3. Re-moves temptations hard to o-ver-come, And bur-dens

1. The Sav - iour gen - tly leads me by the hand, And shields me
 2. The lov - ing Sav - iour guides my wayward feet A - long the
 3. Re - moves temp - ta - tions hard to o - ver - come, And bur - dens

from the tempter's snare;
 rug - ged paths of life;
 heav - y takes a - way;
 Thro' shadows dark He ev - er lights the
 Up mountains steep, whose sides I could not
 He gen - tly leads me from the haunts of

from the tempter's snare, the tempter's snare; Thro' shad-ows dark He
 rug - ged paths, the rugged paths of life; Up moun - tains steep, whose
 heav - y, burdens heav-y takes a - way; He gen - tly leads me

way,
 climb
 sin,
 And safe - ly keeps me in His care.
 Should He for-sake me in the strife.
 When of - ten from Him I would stray.

ev - er lights the way, And safe - ly keeps me, safe - ly keeps me in His care.
 sides I could not climb Should He for-sake, should He forsake me in the strife.
 from the haunts of sin, When of - ten from Him, of - ten from Him I would stray.

REFRAIN.

{ The Sav - iour leads me, yes, He leads me
 { The Sav - iour leads me on, He leads me, yes, He leads me,

HE LEADS ME. Concluded.

on and on,
ev - er leads me on and on,
Thro' shad - ows dark He lights the

way;
He lights the way;
To man-sions fair and end-less day.
that end-less day.

No. 50.

OLIVET.

LOWELL MASON.

RAY PALMER.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove - A ran - somed soul.

No. 51. 'Tis the Hand of My Lord.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

1. 'Tis the hand of my Lord that is lead-ing my way, Thro' the world with its
2. Not a tear nor a sigh shall be mine all a-lone, For He'll give un-to
3. And when there I have come, to the riv - er of death, Not a cloud o'er my

sor-row and care; Hero n. feet it will guide, till my home I shall reach, And the
me of His grace; He will drive from my heart ev'ry sadness and gloom, By the
spir - it shall roll, He the waves will divide and a - cross I shall go To my

REFRAIN.

joys that are mine to be there? 'Tis the hand of my Lord,
show and the light of His face!
home, happy home of the soul!

mighty hand, blessed Lord,

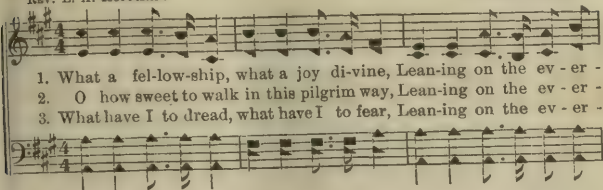
That is load - ing, is leading my way! 'Tis the hand
mighty hand

of the Lord, bless-ed Lord, That is guid - ing my feet ev - 'ry day.

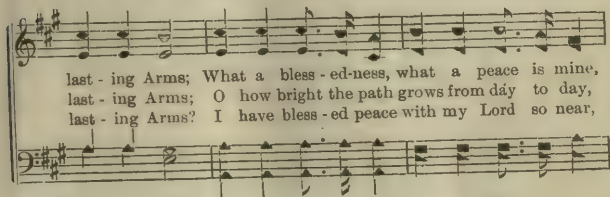
No. 52. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

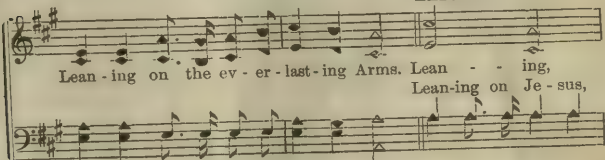


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er -

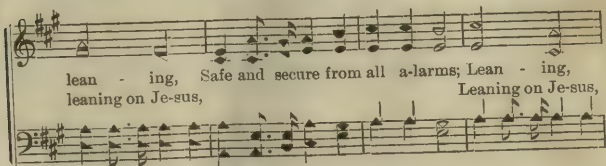


last - ing Arms; What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
 last - ing Arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last - ing Arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

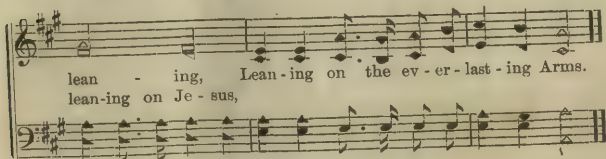
REFRAIN.



Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing Arms. Lean - - ing,
 Lean-ing on Je - sus,



lean - ing, Safe and secure from all a-larms; Lean - ing,
 leaning on Je-sus, Leaning on Je-sus,



lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last - ing Arms.
 lean-ing on Je - sus,

1. Tak - en up from deathly sleeping, Turn'd away mine eyes from weeping,
 2. Came, my soul, from its con-di-tion, Heal'd by this one great Phy-si-cian,
 3. Touch, He gave the pulses waning, And restored the strength remaining,
 4. From disease, which sin had planted, In the soul, health, there was granted,

Je - sus did it all, Je - sus did it all, Je - sus did it all, He

did it all!
 did it all!
 did it all!
 did it all!
 did it all, He did it all!

Peace is now my heart's ex-pres-sion,
 All its needs, it could not men-tion,
 O and won-drous is His cur-ing,
 Now 'tis all with-in His keep-ing,

Glo - ry is my soul's pos-ses-sion,
 Yet, He gave them full at - ten-tion,
 Per-fect, might-y and en - dur-ing,
 And sal - va - tion joys 'tis reap-ing,

Je - sus did it
 Je - sus did it
 Je - sus did it
 Je - sus did it
 Je - sus did it all,

JESUS DID IT ALL! Concluded.

all, Je - sus did it all!
 Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He did it all, He did it all!

REFRAIN.

Je - sus did it all, Je-sus did it all, Je - sus
 Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He

did it all! Peace is now my heart's ex-pres-sion,
 did it all, He did it all!

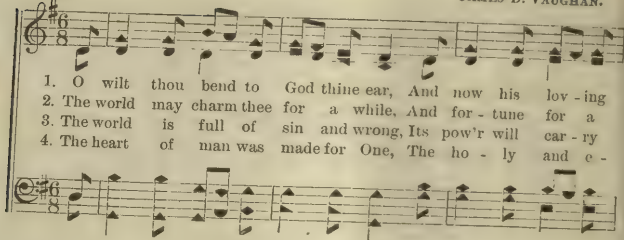
Glo - ry is my soul's pos-ses-sion, Je - sus did it
 Je-sus did it all!

all, Je - sus did it all!
 Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He did it all, He did it all!

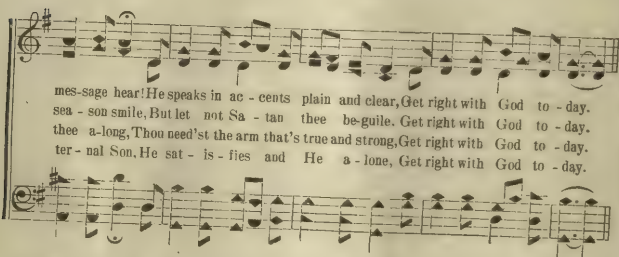
No. 54. Get Right With God To-day.

Arr.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

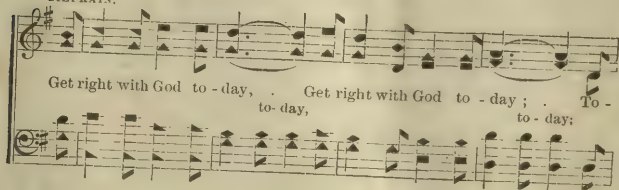


1. O wilt thou bend to God thine ear, And now his lov - ing
 2. The world may charm thee for a while, And for - tune for a
 3. The world is full of sin and wrong, Its pow'r will car - ry
 4. The heart of man was made for One, The ho - ly and e -

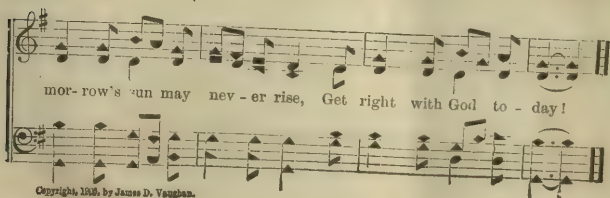


mes - sage hear! He speaks in ac - cents plain and clear, Get right with God to - day.
 sea - son smile, But let not Sa - tan thee be - guile. Get right with God to - day.
 thee a - long, Thou need'st the arm that's true and strong, Get right with God to - day.
 ter - nal Son, He sat - is - fies and He a - lone, Get right with God to - day.

REFRAIN.

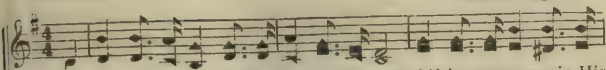


Get right with God to - day, . Get right with God to - day ; . To -
 to - day, to - day;

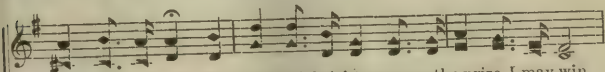


mor - row's sun may nev - er rise, Get right with God to - day!

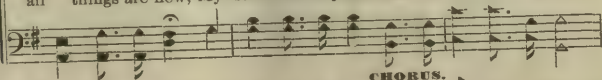
JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.
Theme not original.

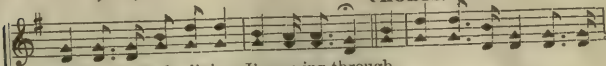
1. The voice of the Saviour has called me from sin, Life's narrow way in His
2. The broad road of e - vil leads downward to death, Many who walk there the
3. The tempter may craft-i - ly seek to al-lure, Try-ing to make me to
4. Where portals of pearl will swing open for me, Tri-als are o - ver and



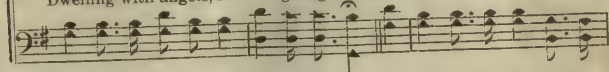
strength to pur-sue; With heaven's bright crown as the prize I may win,
 jour - ney will rue, But fol - low - ing Je - sus in love and in faith,
 Je - sus untrue, But ear - nest - ly praying for strength to endure,
 all things are new; My soul will re-joice from all sorrow made free,



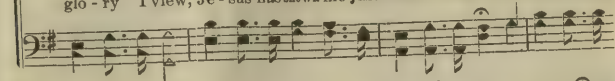
CHORUS.



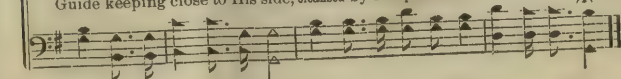
Trusting in help divine, I'm go-ing through.
 Kept in the narrow way, I'm go-ing through. Yes, I'm go-ing through un-till
 Start-ing at Cal-va-ry, I'm go-ing through.
 Dwelling with angels, for I'm go-ing through.



glo - ry I view, Je - sus has shown me just what I must do; With Him for my


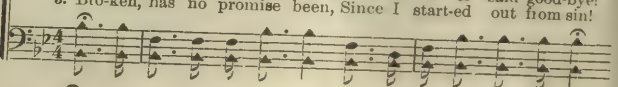


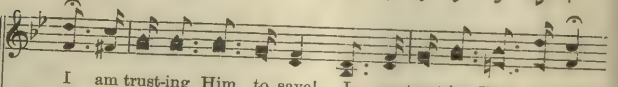
Guide keeping close to His side, cleansed by His precious blood, I'm going through.



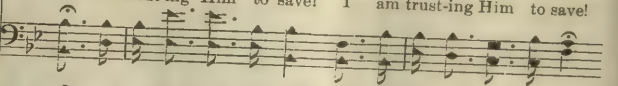

F. L. E.

F. L. ELAND.

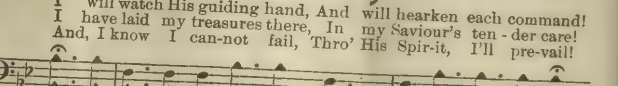
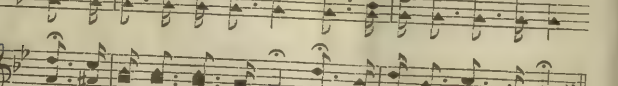
- 
1. It, the world can nev-er steal, This great glo-ry, that I feel!
 2. Here, to earth-ly for-tune, I Have for-ev-er said good-bye!
 3. Bro-ken, has no promise been, Since I start-ed out from sin!
- 



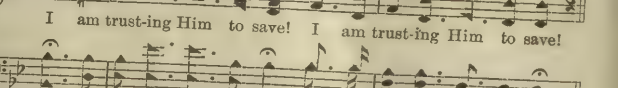
I am trust-ing Him to save! I am trust-ing Him to save!


I will watch His guiding hand, And will hearken each command!
I have laid my treasures there, In my Saviour's ten-der care!
And, I know I can-not fail, Thro' His Spir-it, I'll pre-vail!

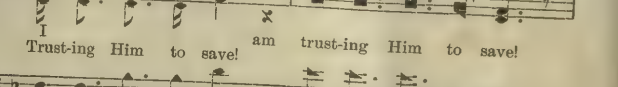
I am trust-ing Him to save! I am trust-ing Him to save!



REFRAIN.



Trust-ing Him to save! am trust-ing Him to save!



I AM TRUSTING HIM TO SAVE! Concluded.

I am trust-ing Him to save!
Trust-ing Him to save!

This is why the world my glo-ry, can-not steal (cannot steal)!

Repeat Refrain softly.
I am trust-ing Him to save! I am trust-ing Him to save!

No. 57.

BOYLSTON.

LOWELL MASON.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME.

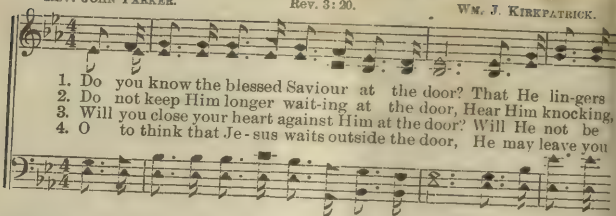
1. Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring an-gels see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; In

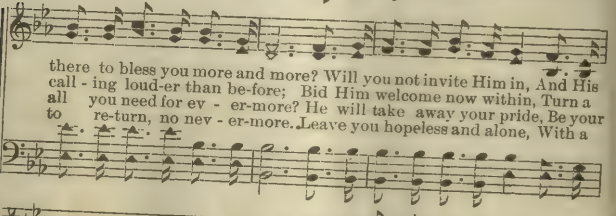
floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.
heav'n a - lone no sin is found; There is no weep-ing there.

REV. JOHN PARKER.

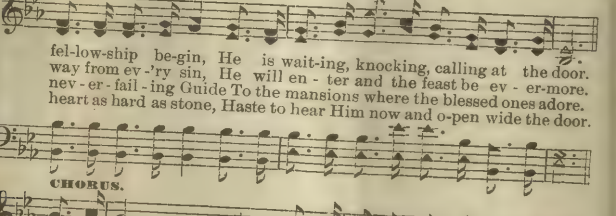
REV. 3:20.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

- 
1. Do you know the blessed Saviour at the door? That He lingers
 2. Do not keep Him longer waiting at the door, Hear Him knocking,
 3. Will you close your heart against Him at the door? Will He not be
 4. O to think that Je-sus waits outside the door, He may leave you

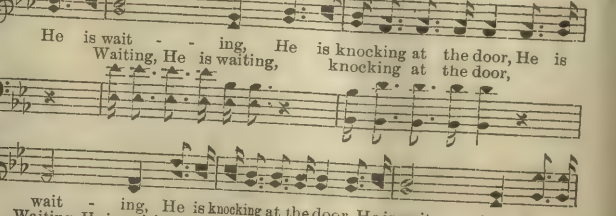


there to bless you more and more? Will you not invite Him in, And His
call - ing loud - er than be - fore; Bid Him welcome now within, Turn a
all you need for ev - er - more? He will take away your pride, Be your
to re - turn, no nev - er - more. Leave you hopeless and alone, With a

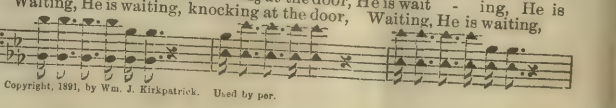


fel-low-ship be-gin, He is wait-ing, knocking, calling at the door.
way from ev-'ry sin, He will en - ter and the feast be ev - er - more.
nev - er - fail - ing Guide To the mansions where the blessed ones adore.
heart as hard as stone, Haste to hear Him now and o - pen wide the door.

CHORUS.



He is wait - - ing, He is knocking at the door, He is
Waiting, He is waiting, knocking at the door,



wait - ing, He is knocking at the door, He is wait - ing, He is
Waiting, He is waiting, knocking at the door, Waiting, He is waiting,

THE BOLTED DOOR. Concluded.

knocking at the door, He is waiting, He is knocking at the door.
He is knocking at the door.

No. 59. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble a - ny - where?
3. Are we weak and hea - vy la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

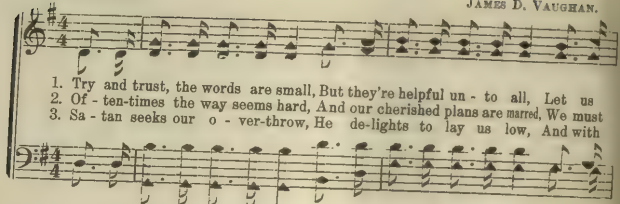
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our Ref - uge, - Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

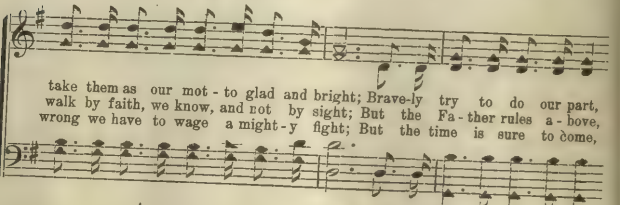
O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sorrows share,
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, 'Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thon wilt find a solace there.

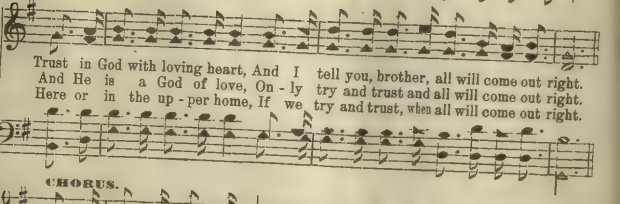
MRS. HUNTER.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

- 
1. Try and trust, the words are small, But they're helpful un - to all, Let us
 2. Of - ten-times the way seems hard, And our cherished plans are marred, We must
 3. Sa - tan seeks our o - ver-throw, He de-lights to lay us low, And with

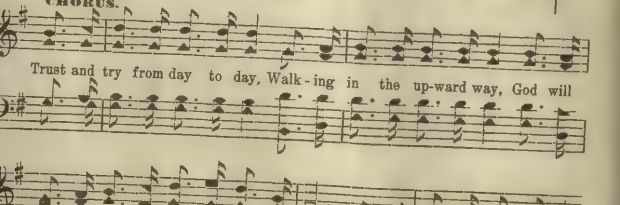


take them as our mot - to glad and bright; Brave-ly try to do our part,
walk by faith, we know, and not by sight; But the Fa - ther rules a - bove,
wrong we have to wage a might-y fight; But the time is sure to come,

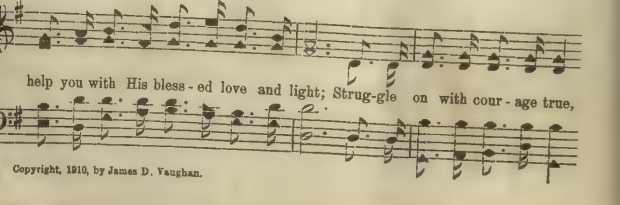


Trust in God with loving heart, And I tell you, brother, all will come out right.
And He is a God of love, On - ly try and trust and all will come out right.
Here or in the up - per home, If we try and trust, when all will come out right.

CHORUS.

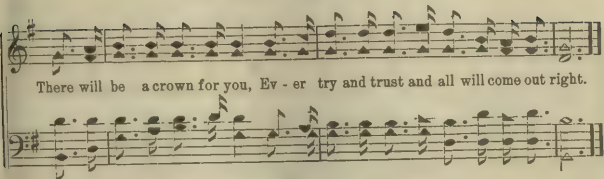


Trust and try from day to day, Walk - ing in the up - ward way, God will



help you with His bless - ed love and light; Strug - gle on with cour - age true,

TRY AND TRUST. Concluded.

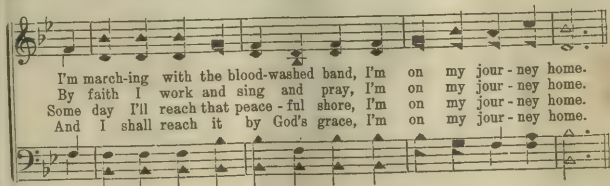
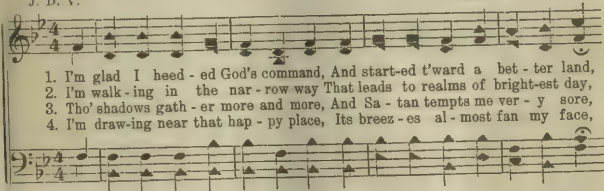


No. 61.

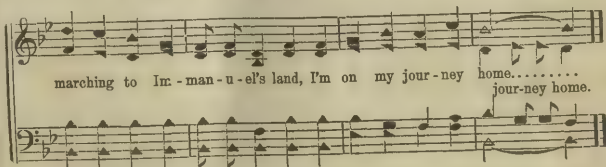
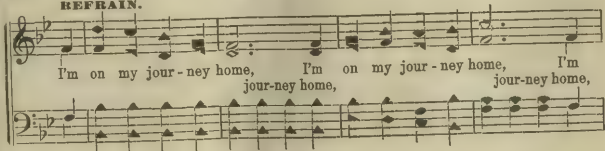
I'M ON MY JOURNEY HOME.

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

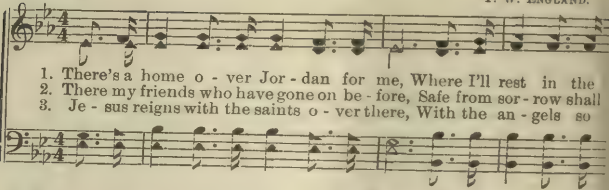


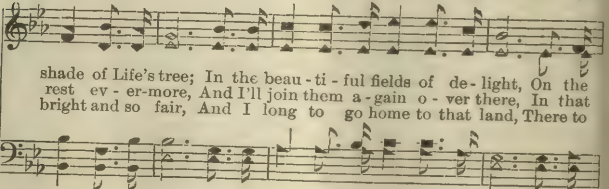
REFRAIN.



T. W. E.

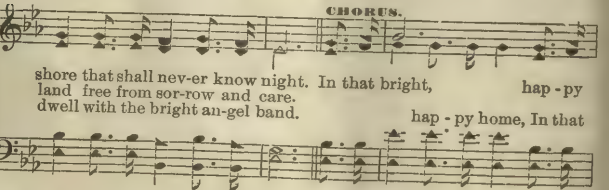
T. W. ENGLAND.

- 
1. There's a home o - ver Jor - dan for me, Where I'll rest in the
 2. There my friends who have gone on be - fore, Safe from sor - row shall
 3. Je - sus reigns with the saints o - ver there, With the an - gels so



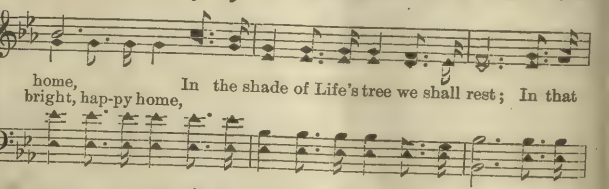
shade of Life's tree; In the beau - ti - ful fields of de - light, On the
rest ev - er - more, And I'll join them a - gain o - ver there, In that
bright and so fair, And I long to go home to that land, There to

CHORUS.

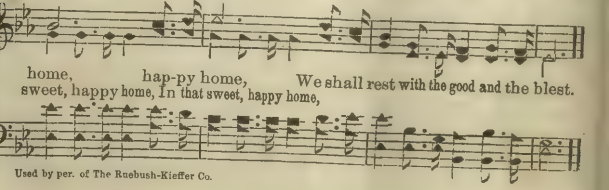


shore that shall nev - er know night. In that bright, hap - py
land free from sor - row and care.
dwell with the bright an - gel band.

hap - py home, In that



home, In the shade of Life's tree we shall rest; In that
bright, hap - py home,



home, hap - py home, We shall rest with the good and the blest.
sweet, happy home, In that sweet, happy home,

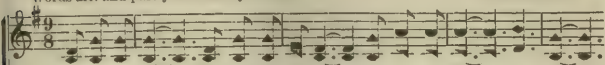
TO SEE HIM AS HE IS.

"Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me."


This song is sacredly dedicated to Mrs. Mattie Moore, of Hamlin, Texas, who, though in physical form is weak, is to the glory of God in abundant spiritual bloom.

Words arr. and partly written by F. L. E.

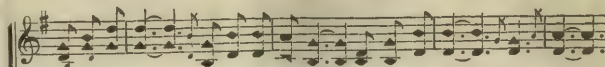
F. L. EILAND.




1. I love to read and think of Je - sus, The pre-cious Lamb of God,
 2. I love to talk and sing of Je - sus, And feel He's by my side,
 3. I want His love to so pos-sess me, Wher-ev - er I may be,
 4. I want one day to be with Je - sus In that bright home a - bove,



Who came to die for my sal - va - tion, Down from His bright a - bode!
 Tho' yet un - seen, His spirit's with me, My fee - ble steps to guide!
 That I may show to dy - ing sin - ners, What it has done for me!
 And taste in all its precious fullness, The rich - es of His love!



He saw me in my cru - el bond - age, And came to set me free,
 'Tis sweet in ev - 'ry joy and sor - row, In life's or death's a - larms,
 Yes, may I read and think of Je - sus, And talk and sing and pray,
 I'd go each day still near - er to Him, The source of all my bliss,



He came to die for chief of sin - ners, Yes, Je - sus died for me!
 To lean up - on His lov - ing bos - om, And rest with - in His arms!
 And thank Him for this great sal - va - tion, I know is mine to - day!
 Then, growing more and more yet like Him, To see Him as He is!

E. E. HEWITT.

J. H. HALL.

1. In the midst of care and trib - u - la - tion Comes a song that's
 2. Who will be a her - ald of the Sav - iour, Go - ing where His
 3. Who will tell to those who stray in sad - ness, Of the hap - py

sweet - er than the Spring; Who will spread the ti - dings of sal - va - tion?
 Spir - it leads the way? Who will witness of His grace and fa - vor?
 rest at Je - sus' feet? Who will lead them to the fount of glad - ness,

CHORUS.

Who will bear a mes - sage from the King? Hap - py mes - -
 Who will speak a word for Him to - day?
 And the sto - ry of the cross re - peat? Hap - py message from the

sage, blessed mes - sage! Joy to the heart it will
 King, blessed message from the King! O the

bring;
 Hal - le - lu - jah; Hap - py mes - sage, bless - ed
 Hap - py mes - sage from the King, bless - ed

A MESSAGE FROM THE KING. Concluded.

mes - - sage, Who will bear a message from the King?
message from the King, from the King?

No. 65.

ONE SOUL REDEEMED.

REV. N. H. LINES.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigorous.

1. One soul redeemed, one life made free From sin, and death, and
2. One soul redeemed; by Christ made free, Help me, dear Lord, to
3. One soul redeemed; let all men know That Christ a-loné can

hell, One soul made pure by Je-sus' blood, The sto-ry now to tell.
win Some one that now is far from Thee, And bound by chains of sin.
save; In Him there's life for all mankind, For them His life He gave.


CHORUS.


One soul redeemed, one soul redeemed, Let an-gels shout and

sing; One soul redeemed, one soul redeemed, By Christ, the risen King.

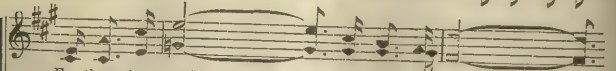
DAVIS THREADGILL.

J. D. PATTON.

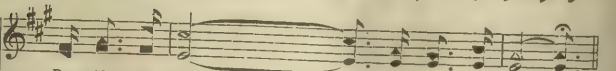
- 
1. While toil - ing on (while toil-ing on) life's rug - ged road (life's rug-ged road),
 2. Tho' storms as - sail (tho' storms as-sail) me as I go (me as I go),
 3. With all my toils (with all my toils) and tri - als past (and tri - als past),



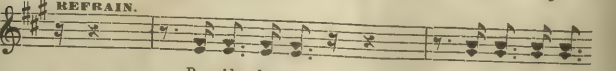
I'll mur - mur not (I'll mur - mur not), tho' great the load (tho' great the load),
 And dan - gers fill (and dan - gers fill) my soul with woe (my soul with woe),
 I'll find a place (I'll find a place) of rest at last (of rest at last),



For there is rest (for there is rest) a - wait - ing me (a - wait - ing me),
 Ere long from these (ere long from these) I shall be free (I shall be free),
 With Christ to dwell (with Christ to dwell) e - ter - nal - ly (e - ter - nal - ly),



Be - side the sil - ver, crys - tal sea....

REFRAIN.


Be - side the sea, the crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea,

BESIDE THE SILVER SEA. Concluded.

The Sav-iour waits to wel-come me,
 Tho Sav-iour waits..... to wel-come me,
 To dwell with Him..... on that bright shore.....
 To dwell with Him on that bright shore,
 Safe from life's storms..... for ev-er-more (for ev-er-more).
 Safe from life's storms for ev-er-more.....

No. 67.

ARLINGTON.

THOMAS A. ARNL.

ISAAC WATTS.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-'wer of the Lamb,
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord!

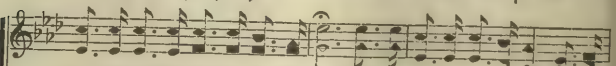
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.

JAMES ROWE.

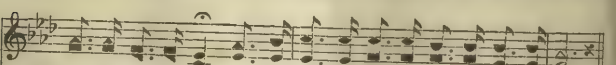
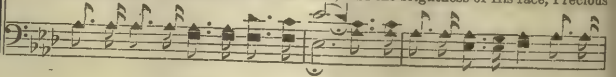
G. H. RAMSEY.



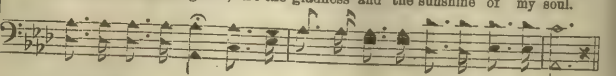
1. I am clinging to the Lord, Trusting dai - ly in His Word, Al-ways
2. Pa-tient-ly I bear each cross, Thinking naught of earthly loss, Find-ing
3. O the mu - sic of His voice Makes my trusting heart re-joice, E - ven



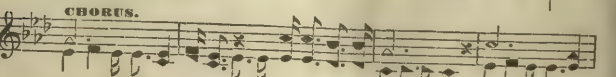
liv - ing in the glo - ry of His face; Tell-ing out the sto - ry sweet To the
sweet, up-lift-ing pleasure in His love; My com-pan-ion true is He, He is
when the an - gry waves of trou-ble roll; And the brightness of His face, Precious



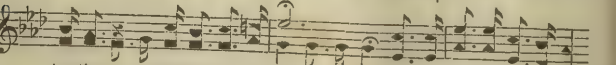
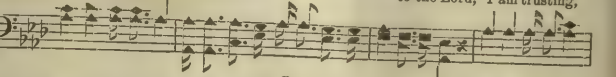
wea - ry ones I meet, Mak-ing known each day the wonders of His grace.
all in all to me; I am striv-ing for the fadeless crown a - bove.
love, and boundless grace, Are the gladness and the sunshine of my soul.



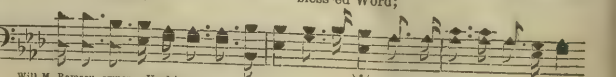
CHORUS.



I am clinging, clinging to the Lord, I am
I am clinging, sweetly to the Lord, I am trusting,



trusting, trusting in His Word; Praising Him with joy each day,
sure-ly bless-ed Word;



CLINGING TO THE LORD. Concluded.

All a-long the homeward way, I am clinging, clinging to the Lord.
al-ways

No. 69.

CALLED HOME.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."—Ps. 116:15.

JENNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Called home from service to reward, Called home from toil to rest;
2. Called home, with all thy work complete, And with thy race all run;
3. Called home, with ev'ry tri - al o'er, With ev'-ry cross laid down;
4. O, deathless land, where thou hast gone! O home so pure and fair!

Thy soul from earth-ly scenes hath gone To dwell among the blest.
The Master's voice to thee hath said The blessed words, "Well done."
Thou hast obtained, with wondrous joy, A bright, un-fad-ing crown.
A - gain we'll meet, to part no more, When we shall en-ter there.

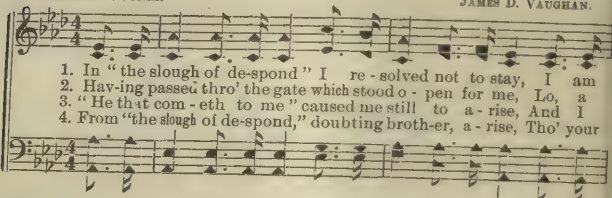
CHORUS.

Called home from rugged paths of time To tread the streets of gold;

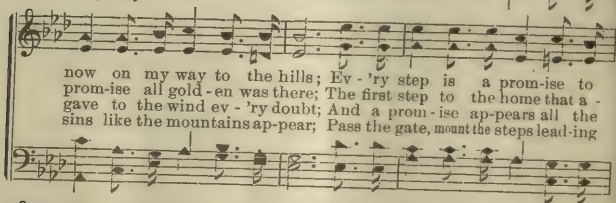
A-round thee lies a land sublime, All glorious to be-hold.

HARRIET E. JONES.

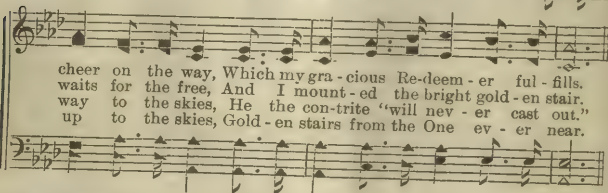
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. In "the slough of de-pond" I re-solved not to stay, I am
 2. Hav-ing passed thro' the gate which stood o-pen for me, Lo, a
 3. "He that com-eth to me" caused me still to a-rise, And I
 4. From "the slough of de-pond," doubting broth-er, a-rise, Tho' your

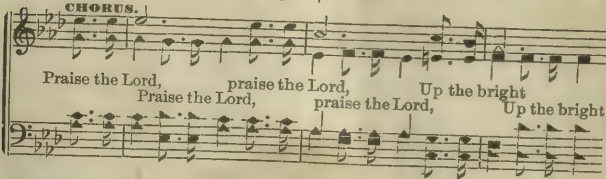


now on my way to the hills; Ev-'ry step is a prom-ise to
 prom-ise all gold-en was there; The first step to the home that a-
 gave to the wind ev-'ry doubt; And a prom-ise ap-pears all the
 sins like the mountains ap-pear; Pass the gate, mount the steps lead-ing

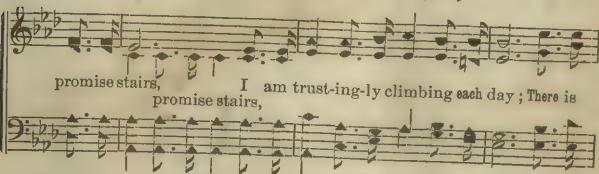


cheer on the way, Which my gra-cious Re-deem-er ful-fills.
 waits for the free, And I mount-ed the bright gold-en stair.
 way to the skies, He the con-trite "will nev-er cast out."
 up to the skies, Gold-en stairs from the One ev-er near.

CHORUS.



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Up the bright
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Up the bright



promise stairs, I am trust-ing-ly climbing each day; There is
 promise stairs,

GOLDEN STEPS OF PROMISE. Concluded.

One by my side,..... Who each earth - bur-den
 One by my side, there is One by my side, Who each earth-burden shares, Who each
 shares, Who will lov - ing - ly cling all the way.
 earth-bur-den shares, all the way.

No. 71.

GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-
 2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
 3. O pre-cious foun-tain, that saves from sin, I am so glad
 4. Come to this foun-tain, so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul
 ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied;
 ly a-bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in;
 I have en-tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean;
 at the Sav-iour's feet; Plunge in to - day and be made complete;

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied;

Fine. CHORUS.

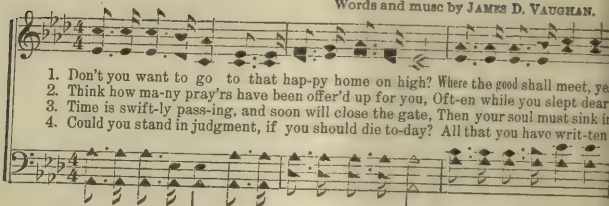
D. S.

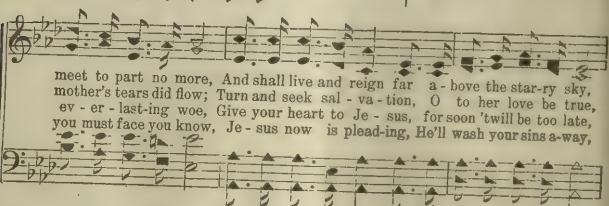
Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;

Glo-ry to His name.

Don't You Want To Go?

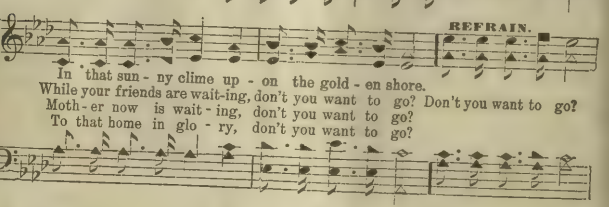
Words and music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

- 
1. Don't you want to go to that hap-py home on high? Where the good shall meet, yes
 2. Think how ma-ny pray'rs have been offer'd up for you, Oft-en while you slept dear
 3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, and soon will close the gate, Then your soul must sink i
 4. Could you stand in judgment, if you should die to-day? All that you have writ-ten

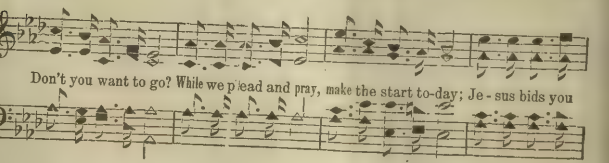


meet to part no more, And shall live and reign far a-bove the star-ry sky,
 mother's tears did flow; Turn and seek sal - va - tion, O to her love be true,
 ev - er - last-ing woe, Give your heart to Je - sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
 you must face you know, Je - sus now is plead-ing, He'll wash your sins a-way,

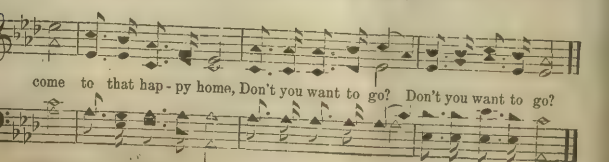
REFRAIN.



In that sun - ny clime up - on the gold - en shore.
 While your friends are wait-ing, don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?
 Moth-er now is wait-ing, don't you want to go?
 To that home in glo - ry, don't you want to go?



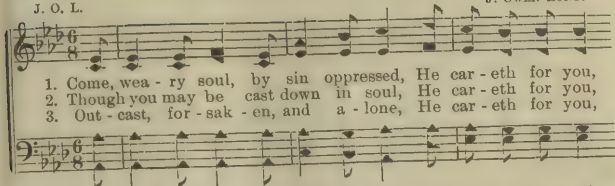
Don't you want to go? While we plead and pray, make the start to-day; Je - sus bids you



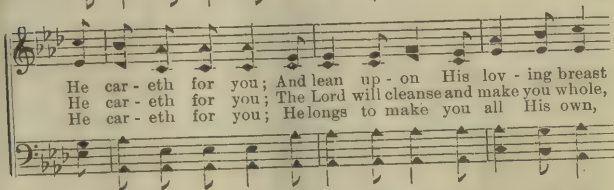
come to that hap - py home, Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?

J. O. L.

J. OWEN LONG.

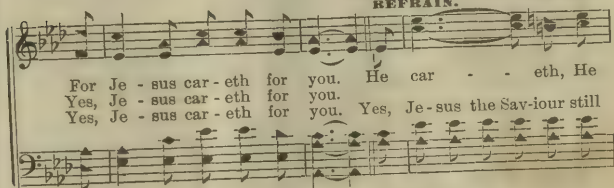


1. Come, wea - ry soul, by sin oppressed, He car - eth for you,
 2. Though you may be cast down in soul, He car - eth for you,
 3. Out - cast, for - sak - en, and a - lone, He car - eth for you,

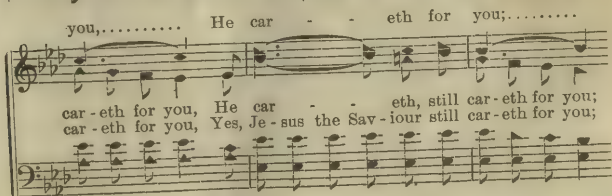


He car - eth for you; And lean up - on His lov - ing breast
 He car - eth for you; The Lord will cleanse and make you whole,
 He car - eth for you; Helongs to make you all His own,

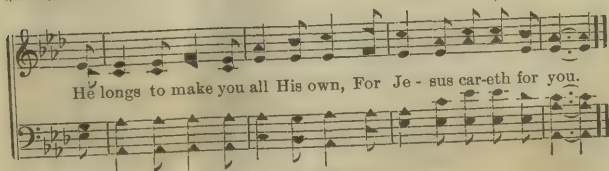
He car - - - eth for
REFRAIN.



For Je - sus car - eth for you. He car - - - eth, He
 Yes, Je - sus car - eth for you.
 Yes, Je - sus car - eth for you. Yes, Je - sus the Sav - iour still



you,..... He car - - - eth for you;.....
 car - eth for you, He car - - - eth, still car - eth for you;
 car - eth for you, Yes, Je - sus the Sav - iour still car - eth for you;



He longs to make you all His own, For Je - sus car - eth for you.

JENNIE WILSON.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. Err - ing one, Je - sus is call - ing to thee, O - ver and
 2. Je - sus en - treats thee no lon - ger to roam, O - ver and
 3. Yield to the Sav - iour who ten - der - ly pleads, O - ver and
 4. Tho' thou hast slight - ed the Sav - iour's kind voice, O - ver and

o - ver a - gain; Par - don for sin He is of - fer - ing free,
 o - ver a - gain; He is in - vit - ing each wan - der - er home,
 o - ver a - gain; For thy sal - va - tion He now in - ter - cedes,
 o - ver a - gain; Come to Him now and with an - gels re - joice,

CHORUS.
 O - ver and o - ver a - gain. O - - - ver and
 O - ver and o - ver

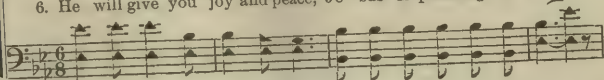
o - ver a - gain, Je - sus is pleading with men; Of - fer - ing
 Je - sus is plead - ing,

love and true joy from a - bove, O - ver and o - ver a - gain (a - gain).

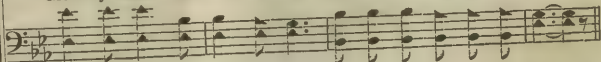
B. E. W.



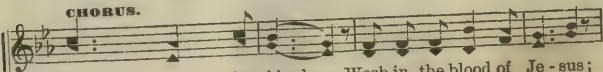
1. Hear the gen - tle Spir - it's call, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
2. Sin - ner, will you come to - day? Je - sus is pleading for thee;
3. O He drank that bit - ter cup, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
4. He will wash your garments white, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
5. He will sweep your guilt a-way, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
6. He will give you joy and peace, Je - sus is pleading for thee;



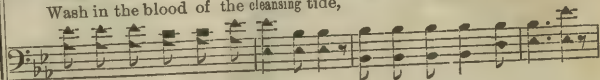
There is par - don free for all, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
 Leave that dark and drear - y way, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
 And this world you must give up, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
 Turn your dark-ness in - to light, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
 Make thy soul as clear as day, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
 Glo - ry that will nev - er cease, Je - sus is pleading for thee.



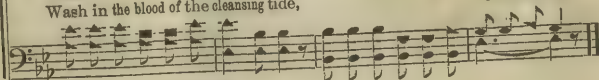
CHORUS.



Wash in the blood, Wash in the blood of Je - sus;
 Wash in the blood of the cleansing tide,

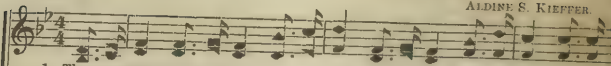



Wash in the blood, Wash in the blood of the Lamb....
 Wash in the blood of the cleansing tide, of the Lamb.



A. S. K.

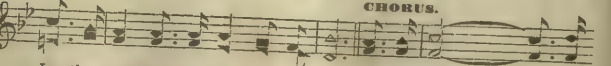
ALDINE S. KIEFFER.

- 
1. There are man-sions of love, In the land far a-bove, Which the Sav-iour has
 2. There's a foun-tain whose stream Sparkles bright in the gleam Of a day that shall
 3. Of that foun-tain of love, In that land far a-bove, May we drink when life's

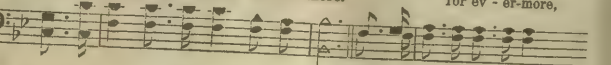


gone to pre-pare; And the chil-dren who pray, As they walk thro' life's way,
not end in night; And its wa-ters make glad All the wea-ry and sad,
jour-ney is o'er; And with an-gels of light Share the splen-dors so bright,

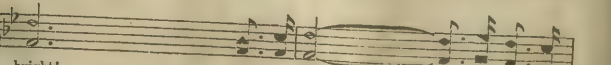
CHORUS.



In those mansions shall each have a share. They shall dwell..... for
Who have gone to that land of de-light.
In those mansions of love ev-er-more. for ev-er-more,

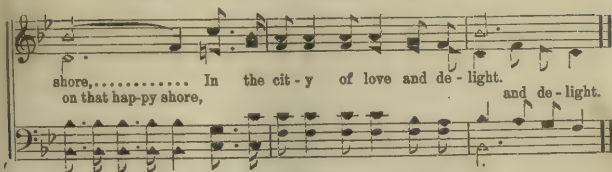


ev-er-more, In that land..... so fair and
They shall dwell for ev-er-more, so fair and bright, In that



bright! O-ver on..... that hap-py
land so fair and bright! that hap-py shore, O-ver

THE MANSIONS OF LOVE. Concluded.



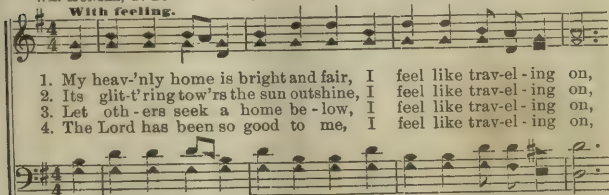
shore,..... In the cit-y of love and de-light.
on that hap-py shore, and de-light.

No. 77. I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON.

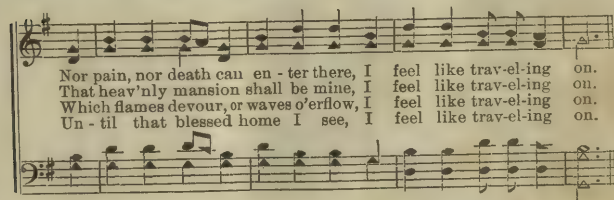
WM. HUNTER, D. D.

Arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

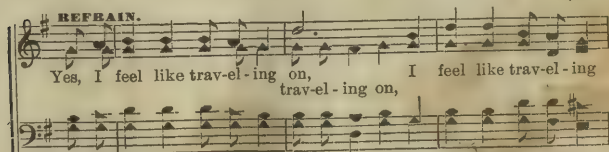


1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on,
2. Its glit-'ring tow'rs the sun outshine, I feel like trav-el-ing on,
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, I feel like trav-el-ing on,
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav-el-ing on,

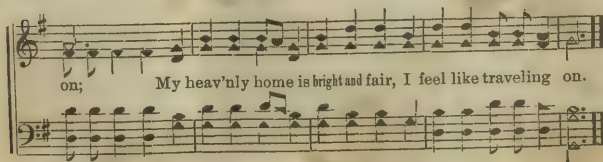


Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
Un-til that blessed home I see, I feel like trav-el-ing on.

REFRAIN.



Yes, I feel like trav-el-ing on, I feel like trav-el-ing
trav-el-ing on,



on; My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like traveling on.

HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE!

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 Cor. 15: 12.

Words and music by J. E. THOMAS.

Not too fast.

1. In the res - ur - rec-tion morning, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec-tion morning, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rec-tion morning, Bless-ed tho't it is to me,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come rejoicing,
Hal-le-lu-jah! When our fathers and our mothers,
I shall see my bless-ed Sav-iour,

And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who so free-ly died for me, Hal-le-lu-jah!

CHORUS.

Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! We shall rise!
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal-le-lu-jah!

In the res - ur-rec-tion morning, When death's pris-on bars are bro-ken,

HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE! Concluded.

We shall rise, Hal - le - lu - jah! In that morning, we shall rise!

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 79.

ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
 2. For, Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join this hap - py band, And on to glo - ry go,

The musical score is in 4/4 time, key of one flat. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His Word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

The musical score continues with the same melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

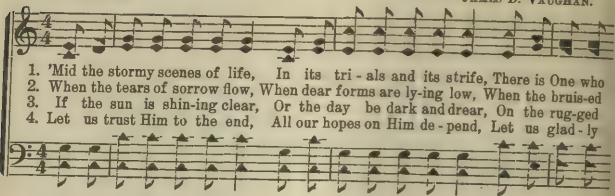
The chorus begins with a new melody in the treble clef, while the bass line continues from the previous section. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

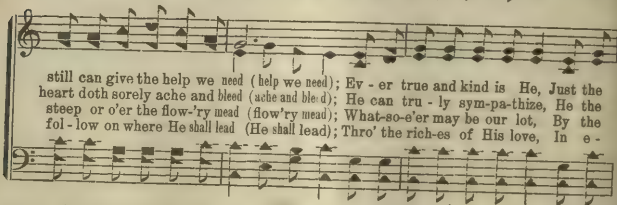
The chorus concludes with the same melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

MRS. HUNTER.

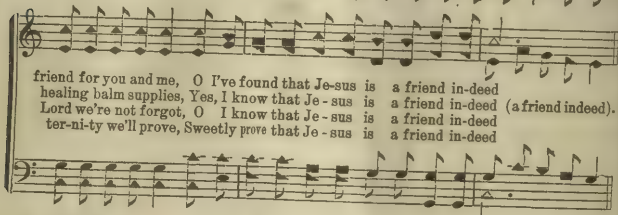
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. 'Mid the stormy scenes of life, In its tri - als and its strife, There is One who
 2. When the tears of sorrow flow, When dear forms are ly - ing low, When the bruised
 3. If the sun is shin - ing clear, Or the day be dark and drear, On the rug - ged
 4. Let us trust Him to the end, All our hopes on Him de - pend, Let us glad - ly

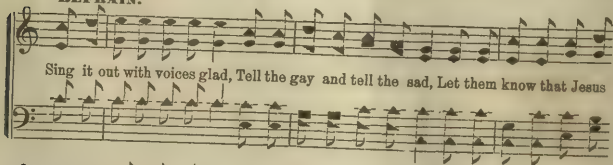


still can give the help we need (help we need); Ev - er true and kind is He, Just the
 heart doth sorely ache and bleed (ache and bleed); He can tru - ly sym - pa - thize, He the
 steep or o'er the flow - ry mead (flow'ry mead); What - so - e'er may be our lot, By the
 fol - low on where He shall lead (He shall lead); Thro' the rich - es of His love, In e -

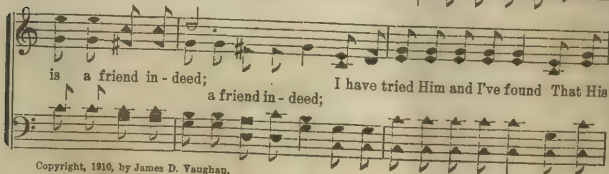


friend for you and me, O I've found that Je - sus is a friend in - deed
 healing balm supplies, Yes, I know that Je - sus is a friend in - deed (a friend indeed).
 Lord we're not forgot, O I know that Je - sus is a friend in - deed
 ter - ni - ty we'll prove, Sweetly prove that Je - sus is a friend in - deed

REFRAIN.



Sing it out with voices glad, Tell the gay and tell the sad, Let them know that Jesus



is a friend in - deed; I have tried Him and I've found That His
 a friend in - deed;

JESUS IS A FRIEND INDEED. Concluded.

grace doth e'er abound, Yes, I've found that Je - sus is a friend in - deed. a friend indeed.

No. 81.

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

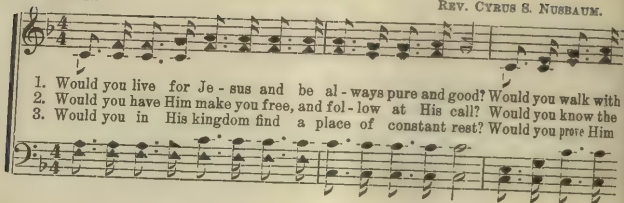
GEORGE KEITH.

ANNE STEELE.

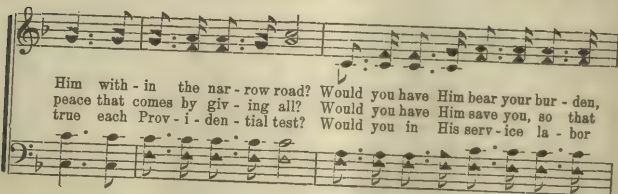
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di-tion—in sickness, in health; In pov - er - ty's
3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! I, I am thy
4. "E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sovereign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad, on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
will not, de-sert to His foes; That soul though all hell should en -

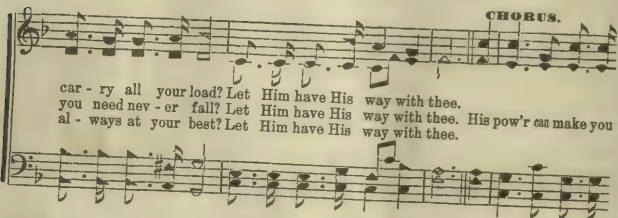
you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ev - er be."
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om-nip-o - tent hand."
tem-ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne."
deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake."



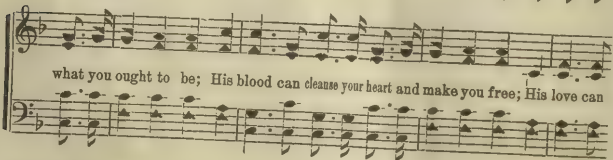
1. Would you live for Je - sus and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him



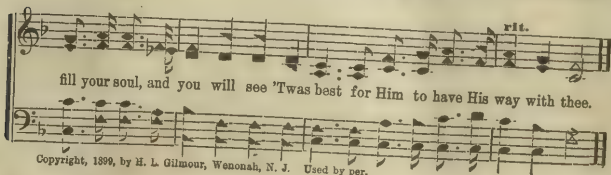
Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
 true each Prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor



car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
 you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you
 al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.



what you ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can



fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

REV. GEO. W. GAITHER.

Unison.

1. Work-ing for Je - sus day by day, Fol - low - ing Him, who
 2. Work-ing for Je - sus here and there, Lift - ing a soul from
 3. Work-ing for Je - sus to the end, Trust-ing in Him our

Harmony.

leads the way, Do - ing some good wher-e'er we may, Work-ing for
 sin and care, Lead-ing to light from dark de-spair, Work-ing for
 dear - est friend, Hop-ing with Him to heav'n as-cend, Work-ing for

CHORUS.

Je - sus our Sav-iour. Work - ing for Je - sus our King,
 Working for Je - sus our Sav-iour and King,

An - them of splen-dor we sing; Hearts filled with
 Anthems of splendor we joy - ful - ly sing, Hearts o-ver-flow-ing with

prais-es we bring, While working for Je - sus our Sav - iour.

No. 84. THE JUDGMENT DAY.

"For the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?"—REV. 6: 17.

Slow, with expression.

Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. The ter - ri - ble day of judg - ment is com - ing, Its dawn - ing is
2. The good will be placed on the right of the Sav - iour, The bad on the
3. O have you e'er thought of the last sep - a - ra - tion When Je - sus, the
4. Then par - ents who've lived for this world and its glo - ry Will find it's too

draw - ing near, The trumpet's loud call will say to all nations, "Be -
left, a - way, Each one will re - ceive th' reward of his la - bor, O
Judge, will say; "De - part to the re - gions of darkness e - ter - nal," Are you
late to pray; They have carried their own dear children to tor - ment, O

REFRAIN.

fore the dread bar ap - pear."
where will you stand that day?
read - y to meet that day?
think of that aw - ful day!

O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,....

great day,

O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,.... It's com - ing to me, it's
great day,

com - ing to you, That day is com - ing to all.....
soon com - ing to all.

"Now is salvation come."—REV. 12: 10.

J. OWEN LONG.

REV. D. L. BLAKEMORE.

Effective as a solo.

1. Now, now, O bless-ed now! Now Je - sus *stands* at my door; So
 2. Now, now, O bless-ed now! Now Je - sus *knocks* at my door; That
 3. Now, now, O bless-ed now! Now Je - sus *calls thro'* my door; His
 4. Now, now, O bless-ed now! Now Je - sus *en - ters* my door; He'll

rit.
 pa-tiently waits, has wait-ed so long My bolt - ed door be - fore.
 knock so clear resounds in my ear, As ma - ny times of yore.
 voice entreats to en - ter my heart, Thro' I am spir - it - poor.
 sup with me and I with Him, Now and for ev - er - more.

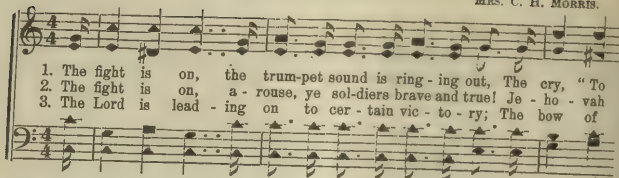
REFRAIN.
 Now,..... now,..... "Now is sal - va - tion come;" to me,
 Wonderful now, wonderful now,

Now,..... now,..... "Now is sal - va - tion come."
 Won-der-ful now, won-der-ful now,

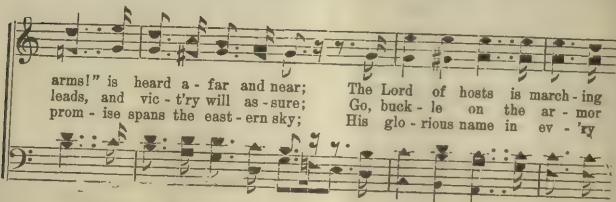
NOTE.—We have found this song may be made very effective in revival work by having the preacher quote Rev. 3: 20 impressively, and use the song as a response, as follows:
 Preacher: "Behold, I stand at the door." Choir sing *first stanza* and chorus. Preacher: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock." Choir sing *second stanza*. Preacher: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice and open the door." Choir sing *third stanza*. Preacher: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me." Choir sing *fourth stanza*.—THE AUTHORS.

MRS. C. H. M.

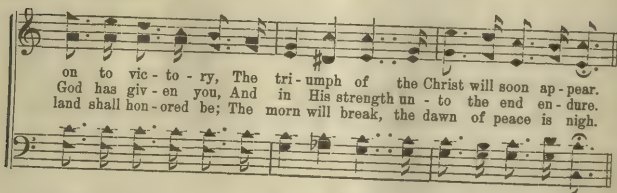
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



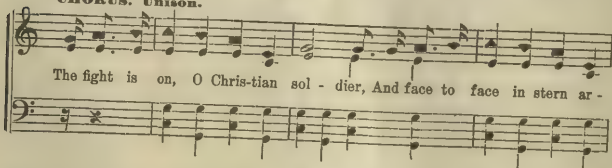
1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry, "To
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of



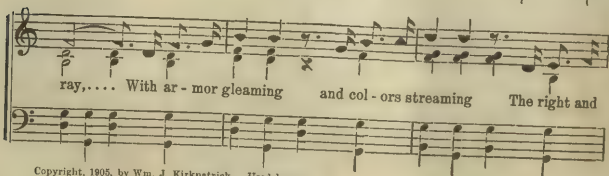
arms!" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing
leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor
prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry



on to vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
God has giv-en you, And in His strength un-to the end en-dure.
land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. Unison.


The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-



ray,.... With ar-mor gleaming and col-ors streaming The right and

THE FIGHT IS ON. Concluded.

Harmony.

wrong en - gage to - day! The fight is on, but be not
wea - ry; Be strong and in His might hold fast; If God be
for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic - tor's song at last!
vic - t'ry, vic - t'ry,

No. 87.

AMAZING GRACE.

JOHN NEWTON.

"Salvation is of the Lord."—JOHN 2: 9.

WM. WALKER.

Moderato.

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His Word my hope se - cures,
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

No. 88. OUR SAVIOUR IS A HELPER EVER NEAR.

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. When meeting with the ma-ny cares and tri - als Of earth-ly life we
2. Our Sav-iour is a help-er when the bil-lows Of trouble like deep
3. Our Sav-iour is a help-er when the conflict With sin and its temp-
4. Our Sav-iour will be near when we are treading The lonely pathway

need not doubt or fear, For when our strength and cour-age al-most
wa - ters o - ver-flow; He stems the tide and thro' His lov-ing
ta - tions we must face; He then is near to give us pow'r to
in death's shadowed vale; His hand will help us reach the heights e -

van - ish, Our Sav-iour is a help-er ev - er near.
kind - ness, We find the peace He on - ly can be - stow.
con - quer, And have the joy of tri-umph thro' His grace.
ter - nal, Where heaven's light and rap-ture nev - er fail.

REFRAIN.

Our Saviour is a help-er ev - er near! Our Saviour is a
is a helper ev - er near!

helper ev - er near! To be a friend and guide, what-
is a help-er ev - er near!

OUR SAVIOUR IS A HELPER, Etc. Concluded.

ev-er may betide, Our Saviour is a helper ev-er near!
is a helper ev-er near!

No. 89. HE WILL HEAR AND ANSWER.

To'all who believe in prayer.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

C. W. VAUGHAN.

1. If we come to God be-liev-ing, Richest blessings we may share,
2. When with contrite hearts and broken Our requests we humbly bear,
3. Come, ye weary, heav-y la-dened, Cast on Him your load of care,
4. O, why wan-der on in dark-ness To the re-gions of de-spair?

For His prom-is-es are faith-ful, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.
Firm-ly trust-ing in His prom-ise, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.
All your bur-dens He will car-ry, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.
He is wait-ing now to save you, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.

REFRAIN.

He will hear and an-swer pray'r, He will hear and an-swer pray'r,

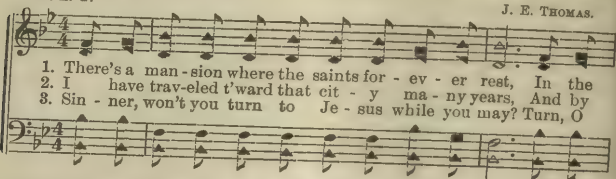
If we come to Him be-liev-ing, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.

No. 90. YET THE HALF HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD!

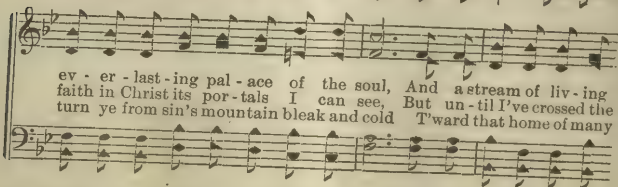
Mortal mind may wisely think, and so, may sing. Yet, the beauties of that city will unfold after human tongue is silent (when with spirit eyes we see). Yet the half has never been told.— F. L. E.)

J. E. T.

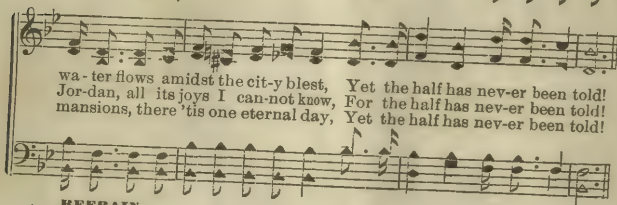
J. E. THOMAS.



1. There's a man-sion where the saints for - ev - er rest, In the
 2. I have trav-eled t'ward that cit - y ma - ny years, And by
 3. Sin - ner, won't you turn to Je - sus while you may? Turn, O

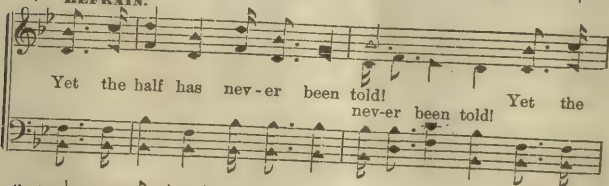


ev - er - last - ing pal - ace of the soul, And a stream of liv - ing
 faith in Christ its por - tals I can see, But un - til I've crossed the
 turn ye from sin's mountain bleak and cold T'ward that home of many

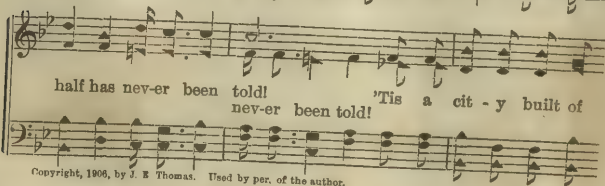


wa - ter flows amidst the cit - y blest, Yet the half has nev - er been told!
 Jor - dan, all its joys I can - not know, For the half has nev - er been told!
 mansions, there 'tis one eternal day, Yet the half has nev - er been told!

REFRAIN.



Yet the half has nev - er been told! Yet the
 nev - er been told!



half has nev - er been told! 'Tis a cit - y built of
 nev - er been told!

YET THE HALF, ETC. Concluded.

jas-per, ru-by, diamond, pearl and gold, Yet the half has never been told!

No. 91.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Arr. by ^cLOWELL MASON.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to

Fine.

veins; And sin-ners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 day; And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 pow'r, Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
 ply, Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 save, When this poor lisping, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave.

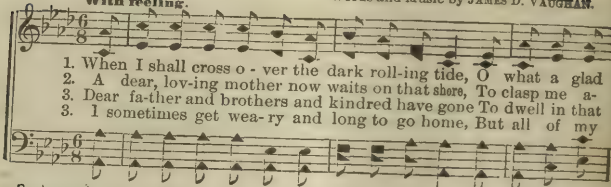
D. S.

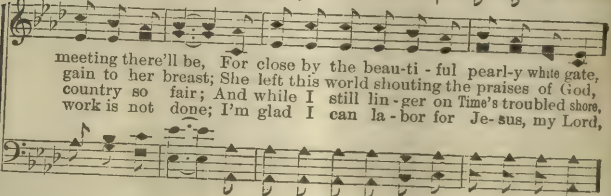
Lose all their guilt-y stains,	Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Wash all my sins a-way,	Wash all my sins a-way;
Be saved, to sin no more,	Be saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die,	And shall be till I die;
Lies si-lent in the grave,	Lies si-lent in the grave;

My Loved Ones Are Waiting for Me.

With feeling.

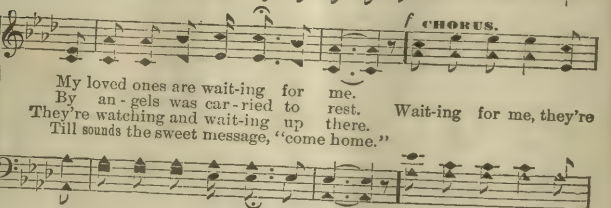
Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

- 
1. When I shall cross o - ver the dark roll-ing tide, O what a glad
 2. A dear, lov-ing mother now waits on that shore, To clasp me a-
 3. Dear fa-ther and brothers and kindred have gone To dwell in that
 3. I sometimes get wea-ry and long to go home, But all of my

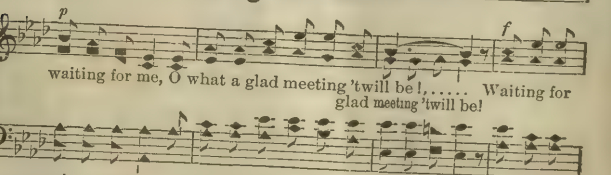


meeting there'll be, For close by the beau-ti - ful pearl-y white gate,
gain to her breast; She left this world shouting the praises of God,
country so fair; And while I still lin - ger on Time's troubled shore,
work is not done; I'm glad I can la - bor for Je - sus, my Lord,

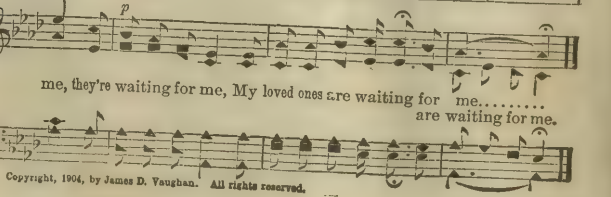
CHORUS.



My loved ones are wait-ing for me.
By an - gels was car-ried to rest. Wait-ing for me, they're
They're watching and wait-ing up there.
Till sounds the sweet message, "come home."



waiting for me, O what a glad meeting 'twill be!..... Waiting for
glad meeting 'twill be!



me, they're waiting for me, My loved ones are waiting for me.....
are waiting for me.

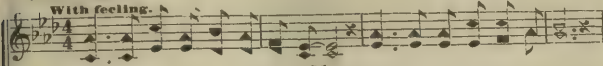
No. 93. I SHALL BE AT HOME WITH JESUS.

Tenderly inscribed to Miss Jennie Wilson. These beautiful and inspiring words were written on her birthday, Nov. 18, 1907.—J. D. V.

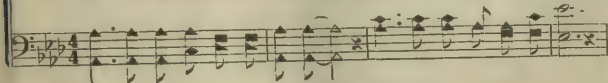
JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

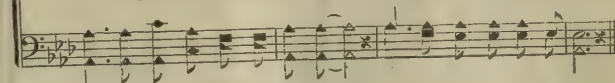
With feeling.



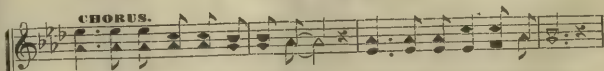
1. Years of time are swiftly pass-ing, Bring-ing near-er heaven's goal;
2. Aft - er all the days of wait - ing. For His voice to bid me come,
3. Aft - er leaving earthly pathways, Which my weary feet have pressed,
4. Aft - er last fare-wells are spoken, I shall meet dear ones I've known,



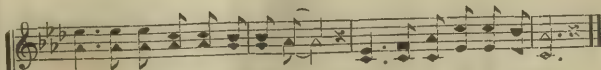
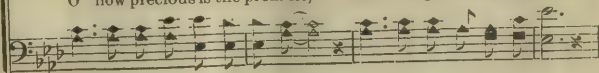
Soon I'll be at home with Je - sus, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.
I shall walk be - side my Sav - iour, 'Mid bright scenes where angels roam.
I shall stray by life's fair riv - er, Find-ing ho - ly peace and rest.
In the pres-ence of our Sav - iour, When we stand before His throne.



CHORUS.



O how precious is the prom-ise, That with gladness fills my soul!



I shall be at home with Je - sus, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll!



E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. In the har-vest fields of life we are sow-ing, sow-ing, Let us
 2. As we la-bor for the Lord we will ev-er, ev-er, Look to
 3. Seeds of kind-ness, truth, and love we are sow-ing, sow-ing, Till the

scat-ter seeds of blessing by the way; Then in sun-shine or in rain will be
 Him for grace, and tar-ry at His side; If we trust in Him a-lone He will
 wil-der-ness shall blossom as the rose; O what golden sheaves of joy now are

growing, growing, Grain to gar-ner for the Mas-ter's reap-ing day.
 nev-er, nev-er, Fail the souls that fol-low where His Word shall guide.
 growing, growing, For the day when He the har-vest crown be-stows!

CHORUS.

In the fields, . . . the har-vest fields, In the har-vest fields of life
 In the harvest fields, in the harvest fields,

We are sow-ing day by day; In the fields, the har-vest
 In the har-vest fields, in the

IN THE HARVEST FIELDS. Concluded.

fields, With re-joic-ing we will bear the sheaves a-way . . .
har-vest fields,

No. 95.

WEBB.

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross,
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Fine.
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day;
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;

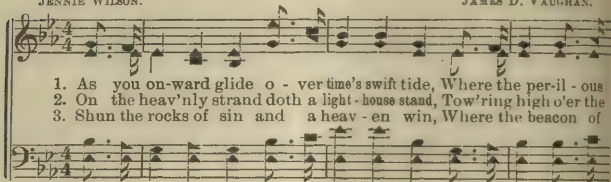
D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He, with the King of glo - ry, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

D. S.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him" A - gainst un - num - bered foes,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watch - ing un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be,

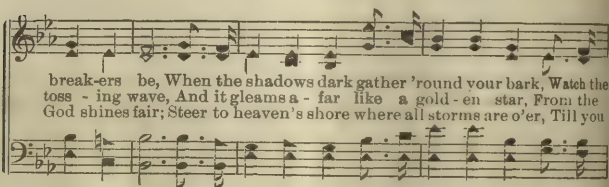
No. 96. WATCH THE BEACON BEYOND THE SEA.

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

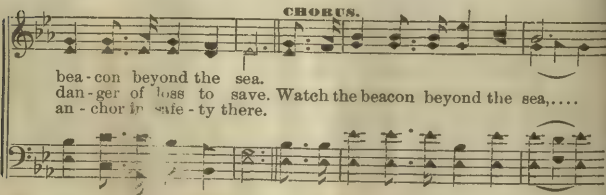


1. As you on-ward glide o - ver time's swift tide, Where the per-il - ous
 2. On the heav'nly strand doth a light - house stand, Tow'ring high o'er the
 3. Shun the rocks of sin and a heav - en win, Where the beacon of

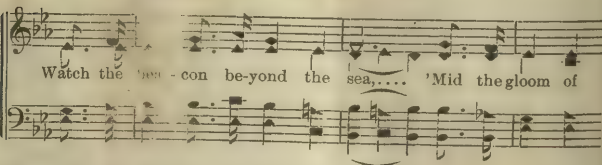


break-ers be, When the shadows dark gather 'round your bark, Watch the
 toss - ing wave, And it gleams a - far like a gold - en star, From the
 God shines fair; Steer to heaven's shore where all storms are o'er, Till you

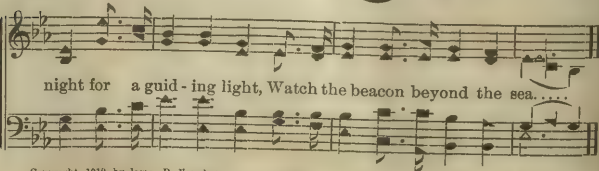
CHORUS.



bea - con beyond the sea.
 dan - ger of loss to save. Watch the beacon beyond the sea,....
 an - chor in safe - ty there.



Watch the bea - con be - yond the sea,.... 'Mid the gloom of

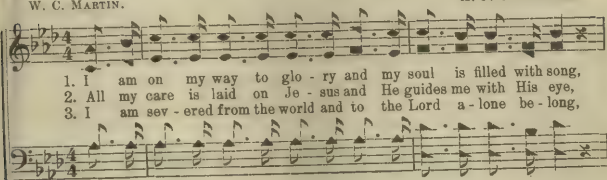


night for a guid - ing light, Watch the beacon beyond the sea,....

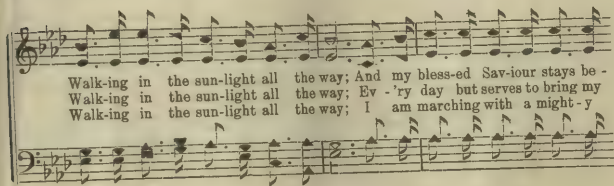
No. 97. IN THE SUNLIGHT ALL THE WAY.

W. C. MARTIN.

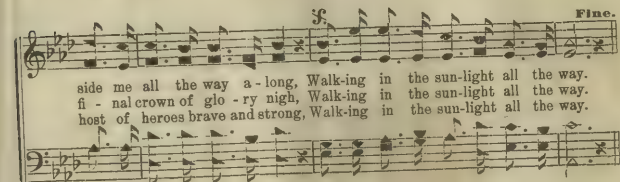
A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. I am on my way to glo - ry and my soul is filled with song,
 2. All my care is laid on Je - sus and He guides me with His eye,
 3. I am sev - ered from the world and to the Lord a - lone be - long,

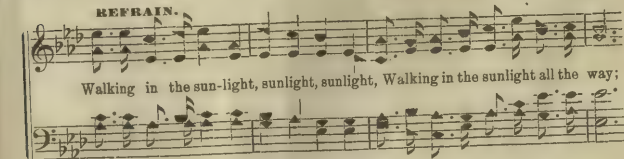


Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way; And my bless - ed Sav - iour stays be -
 Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way; Ev - 'ry day but serves to bring my
 Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way; I am marching with a might - y

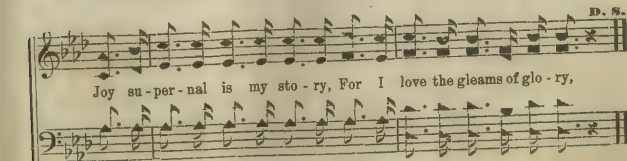


side me all the way a - long, Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way.
 fi - nal crown of glo - ry nigh, Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way.
 host of heroes brave and strong, Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way.

REFRAIN.



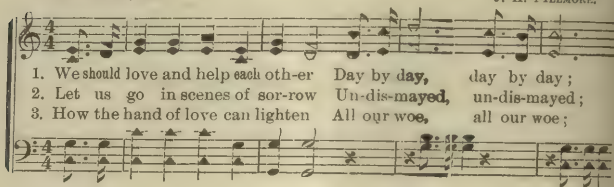
Walking in the sun - light, sunlight, sunlight, Walking in the sunlight all the way;



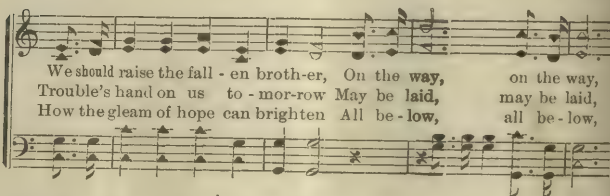
Joy su - per - nal is my sto - ry, For I love the gleams of glo - ry,

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

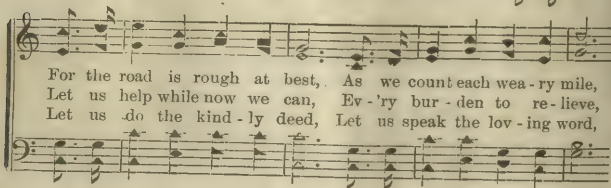
J. H. FILLMORE.



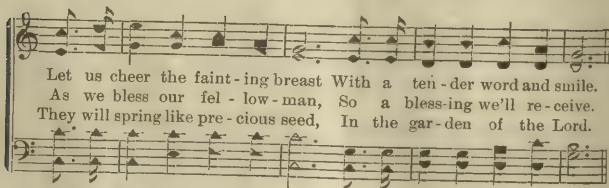
1. We should love and help each oth-er Day by day, day by day ;
 2. Let us go in scenes of sor-row Un-dis-mayed, un-dis-mayed ;
 3. How the hand of love can lighten All our woe, all our woe ;



We should raise the fall - en broth-er, On the way, on the way,
 Trouble's hand on us to - mor-row May be laid, may be laid,
 How the gleam of hope can brighten All be-low, all be-low,

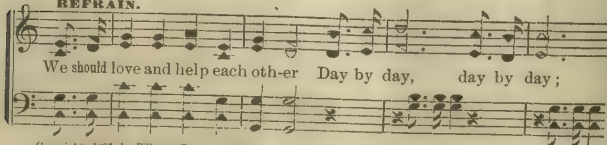


For the road is rough at best, As we count each wea-ry mile,
 Let us help while now we can, Ev-'ry bur-den to re-lieve,
 Let us do the kind-ly deed, Let us speak the lov-ing word,



Let us cheer the faint-ing breast With a ten-der word and smile.
 As we bless our fel-low-man, So a bless-ing we'll re-ceive.
 They will spring like pre-cious seed, In the gar-den of the Lord.

REFRAIN.



We should love and help each oth-er Day by day, day by day ;

LOVE AND HELP EACH OTHER. Concluded.

We should help the fall - en broth - er On the way, on the way.

No. 99. FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

REGINALD HEBER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle,
3. Shall we whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
 Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
 Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From ma - ny an an - cient riv - er, From ma - ny a palm - y plain,
 In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown;
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ransomed na - ture, The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

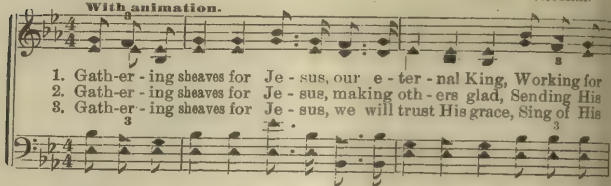
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The heath - en, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

No. 100. GATHERING BEAUTIFUL SHEAVES.

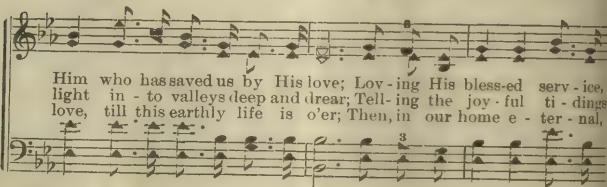
JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN

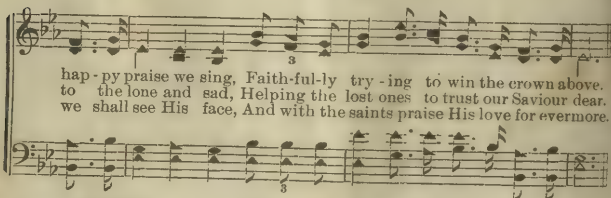
With animation.



1. Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus, our e - ter - nal King, Working for
 2. Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus, making oth - ers glad, Sending His
 3. Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus, we will trust His grace, Sing of His

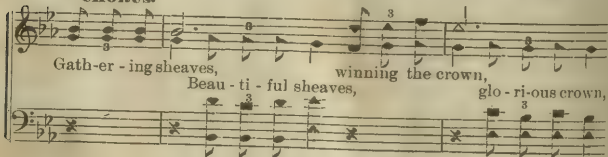


Him who has saved us by His love; Lov - ing His bless - ed serv - ice,
 light in - to valleys deep and drear; Tell - ing the joy - ful ti - dings,
 love, till this earthly life is o'er; Then, in our home e - ter - nal,

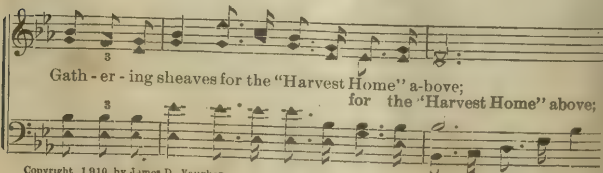


hap - py praise we sing, Faith - ful - ly try - ing to win the crown above.
 to the lone and sad, Helping the lost ones to trust our Saviour dear.
 we shall see His face, And with the saints praise His love for evermore.

CHORUS.

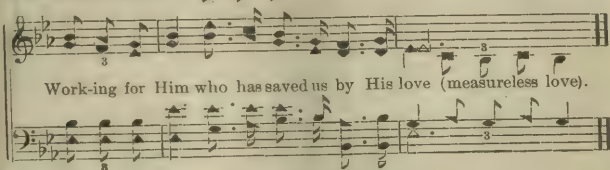
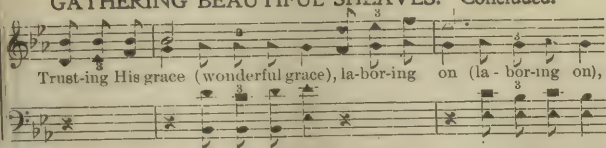


Gath - er - ing sheaves, winning the crown,
 Beau - ti - ful sheaves, glo - ri - ous crown,



Gath - er - ing sheaves for the "Harvest Home" a - bove;
 for the "Harvest Home" above;

GATHERING BEAUTIFUL SHEAVES. Concluded.

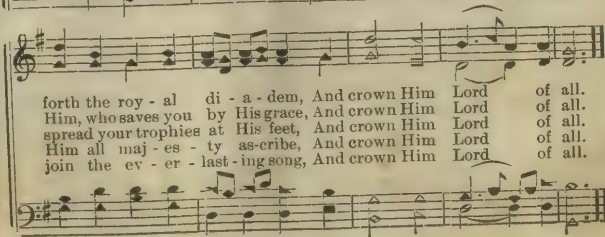
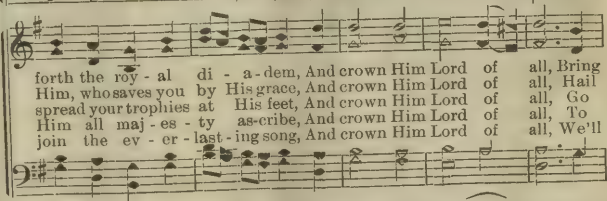
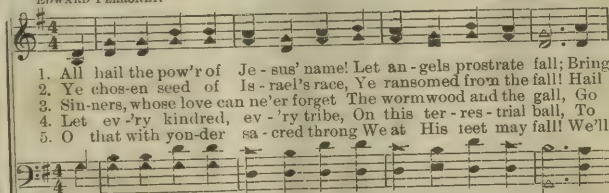


No. 101.

EDWARD PERRONET.

CORONATION.

OLIVER HOLDEN.



LET THE TIDINGS ROLL.

MATT. 28: 19, 20.

Words and music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigorouso.

1. Let the ti-dings roll, Of a dy-ing Saviour's love, How He came down
 2. Let the ti-dings roll, To the earth's re-mot-est bound, Un-til ev-'ry
 3. Let the ti-dings roll, Christ is ris-en from the grave, Death is conquered,

to this earth, From the Father's house a-bove; Let the ti-dings roll
 poor lost soul Shall have heard the joyful sound; Let the ti-dings roll,
 life is won, Je-sus can a lost world save; Let the ti-dings roll,

O-ver val-ley, hill, and plain, Un-til ev-'ry tribe and tongue
 Spread it far and spread it wide, How up-on the cru-el cross
 Christ has ris-en up on high, With a cloud of an-gels bright,

CHORUS.

Shall have heard Mes-si-ah's name. Let it roll..... from
 For lost sin-ners Je-sus died.
 He is com-ing by and by, from pole to pole,

pole to pole,..... The sto-ry of re-demp-tion's
 Let the joy-ful ti-dings roll,

LET THE TIDINGS ROLL. Concluded.

2

plan, Je - sus died to save re-bel-lious man.
redemption's plan, rebellious man.

No. 103.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Cheerfully.

1. There's no place to me like the Sunday-school, Where the children for heav'n prepare;
2. There we learn to sing of a Saviour's love, How He died on Cal - va - ry;
3. There we read God's Word, and, like Timothy, Store its treasures in the heart;
4. Christ has promised His bleas'd presence there, If we meet in His dear name;

Tho' the clouds hang low, or the sun shines bright, You will al - ways find me there.
Died to save a world of poor sin - ners lost, And that means you and me.
And the good seed sown in our ear - ly youth, Will ne'er from us de - part.
Tho' the num - ber be on - ly two or three, We the prom - ise still can claim.

CHORUS.

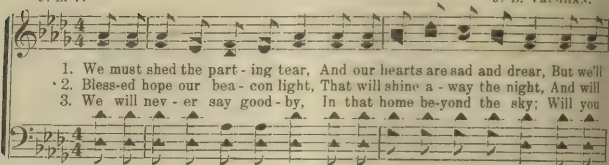
The Sunday-school, the Sunday-school, Where the children for heav'n pre - pare;
pre - pare;

Tho' the clouds hang low, or the sun shines bright, You will al - ways find me there.

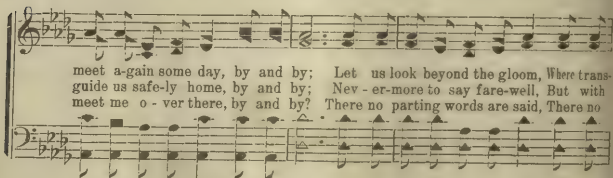
No. 104. I WILL MEET YOU IN THE MORNING.

J. B. V.

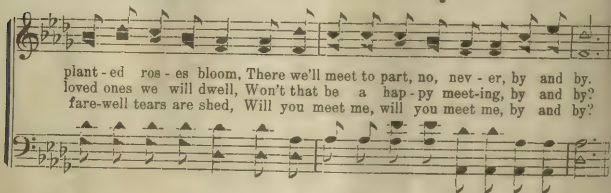
J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. We must shed the part - ing tear, And our hearts are sad and drear, But we'll
 2. Bless-ed hope our bea - con light, That will shine a - way the night, And will
 3. We will nev - er say good - by, In that home be - yond the sky; Will you

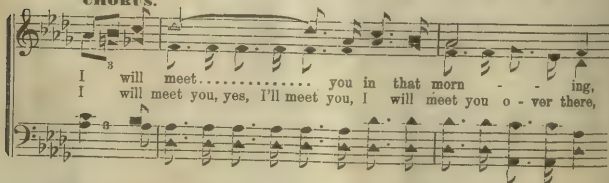


meet a - gain some day, by and by; Let us look beyond the gloom, Where trans-
 guide us safe - ly home, by and by; Nev - er - more to say fare - well, But with
 meet me o - ver there, by and by? There no parting words are said, There no

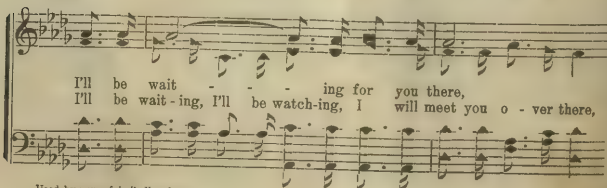


plant - ed ros - es bloom, There we'll meet to part, no, nev - er, by and by.
 loved ones we will dwell, Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, by and by?
 fare - well tears are shed, Will you meet me, will you meet me, by and by?

CHORUS.



I will meet..... you in that morn - - ing,
 I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you, I will meet you o - ver there,



I'll be wait - - - ing for you there,
 I'll be wait - ing, I'll be watch - ing, I will meet you o - ver there,

I WILL MEET YOU IN THE MORNING. Concluded.

I will meet..... you in that morn - - ing,
 I will meet you in that morn-ing, I'll be watch-ing o - ver there,
 I'll be wait - - ing for you there.
 I will meet you, I'll be wait - ing for you there, yes, o - ver there.

No. 105.
F. H.

MOTHER LIVES IN GLORY.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. In my childhood long a - go, My dear moth-er went a - way
 2. She her bless - ed Sav-iour loved, And His precious name confessed;
 3. To her chil-dren she was true, Guiding them in wisdom's way;
 4. In that glo-rious heav'nly land, We shall nev - er part a - gain,

From this world of grief and woe, To the realms of end-less day.
 Him in faith - ful-ness she served, Till He called her to her rest.
 When our days on earth are thro', We shall live with her for aye.
 But with an - gels we shall stand, And with Christ for-ev - er reign.

Pine.

D. S.—Some sweet day I'll meet her there, On that bright e - ter - nal shore.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Moth-er lives in glo - ry, With the Lord for ev - er - more;

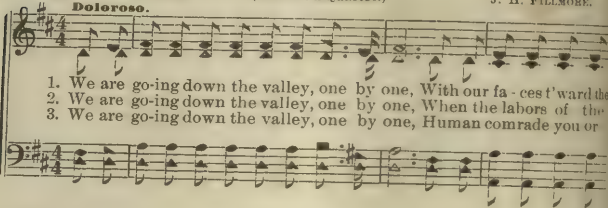
GOING DOWN THE VALLEY.

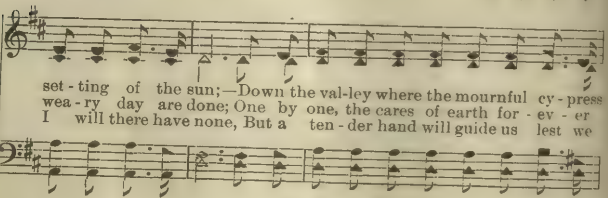
JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

(Good as a Quartet.)

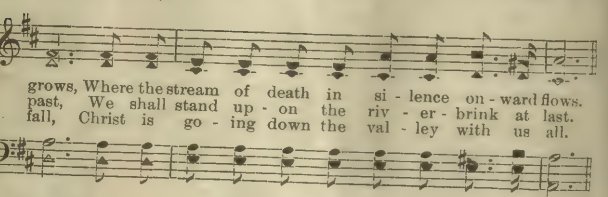
J. H. FILLMORE.

Doloroso.

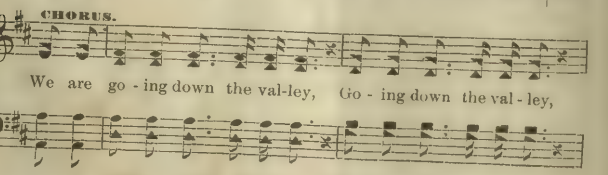
- 
1. We are go-ing down the valley, one by one, With our fa - cest'ward the
 2. We are go-ing down the valley, one by one, When the labors of the
 3. We are go-ing down the valley, one by one, Human comrade you or



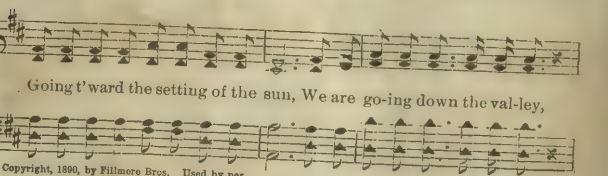
set - ting of the sun;—Down the val-ley where the mournful cy - press
wea - ry day are done; One by one, the cares of earth for - ev - er
I will there have none, But a ten - der hand will guide us lest we



grows, Where the stream of death in si - lence on - ward flows.
past, We shall stand up - on the riv - er - brink at last.
fall, Christ is go - ing down the val - ley with us all.

CHORUS.


We are go - ing down the val-ley, Go - ing down the val - ley,



Going t'ward the setting of the sun, We are go-ing down the val-ley,

GOING DOWN THE VALLEY. Concluded.

rit.

Go-ing down the val-ley, Go - ing down the val-ley one by one.

No. 107.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. W. WALFORD.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con-so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight;

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has of-ten found re-lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His Word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev-er-last-ing prize,

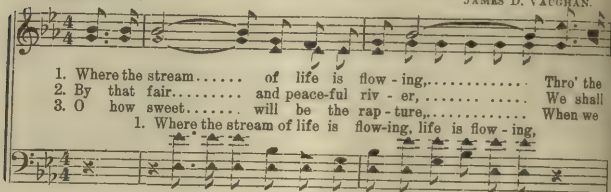
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
And shout while pass-ing thro' the air, Fare-well, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

No. 103. WHERE THE STREAM OF LIFE IS FLOWING.

Respectfully inscribed to the gifted hymn writer, E. R. Latta.—J. W.

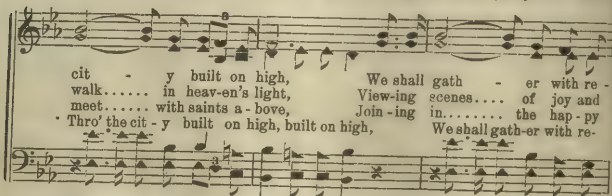
JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

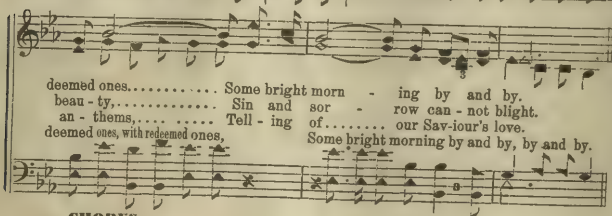


1. Where the stream..... of life is flow-ing..... Thro' the
 2. By that fair..... and peace-ful riv-er..... We shall
 3. O how sweet..... will be the rap-ture..... When we

1. Where the stream of life is flow-ing, life is flow-ing,

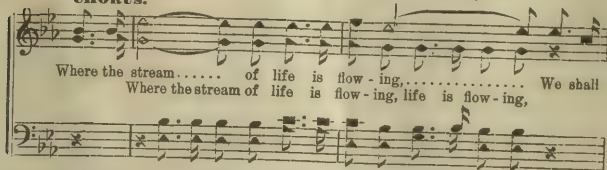


cit-y built on high, We shall gath-er with re-
 walk..... in heav-en's light, View-ing scenes.... of joy and
 meet..... with saints a-bove, Join-ing in..... the hap-py
 Thro' the cit-y built on high, built on high, We shall gath-er with re-

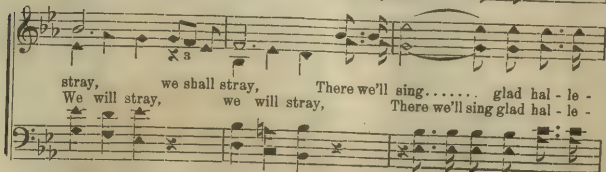


deemed ones..... Some bright morn-ing by and by.
 beau-ty,..... Sin and sor-row can-not blight.
 an-thems,.... Tell-ing of..... our Sav-iour's love.
 deemed ones, with redeemed ones, Some bright morning by and by, by and by.

CHORUS.



Where the stream..... of life is flow-ing..... We shall
 Where the stream of life is flow-ing, life is flow-ing,



stray, we shall stray, There we'll sing..... glad hal-le-
 We will stray, we will stray, There we'll sing glad hal-le-

WHERE THE STREAM OF LIFE IS FLOWING. Concluded.

lu - jahs, Some bright day, . . . some hap - py day.
lu-jahs, hal-le-lu-jahs, Some bright day, some happy day, some happy day.

No. 109.

ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace,
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleave me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Vile, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 110. WE ARE MARCHING HOME.

J. D. V.

March movement.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN

1. We are marching on..... to the clime a - bove,.....
 2. Je - sus is the Light,..... the bright guiding Star,.....
 3. And our loved ones wait..... in that safe re-treat;
 4. Hal-le - lu - jah! saved..... through the cleansing tide,.....

We are marching on to the clime above,

We are marching on..... to the land of love;.....
He is point-ing us..... to the gates a-jar;.....
They will greet us there..... with a welcome sweet;.....
Flowing free to all..... from the Saviour's side,.....
We are marching on to the land of love, to the land of love;

We are walk - ing now, in the nar - row
He will bring us safe to the Beu - lah
Mid the shouts of joy, and the glad new
O the ec - sta - sy that shall there un-

We are walk - ing now,

way,.....
land,.....
song,.....
fold,.....
in the nar - row way,

Lead-ing to our home.....
Past the scenes of time.....
We shall reach our home,.....
Through e - ter - ni - ty.....
Lead-ing to our home

WE ARE MARCHING HOME. Concluded:

REFRAIN.

in the realms of day.....
to the shin - ing strand.....
and it won't be long.....
'twill be bliss un - told.....
in the realms of day, in the realms of day.

We are march-ing

We are marching home,..... to that radiant land,
home,..... to that radiant land,..... We are marching

We are marching home,..... Come, and join our band,
home,..... Come, and join our band,.....

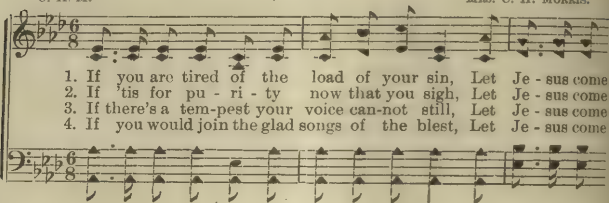
'Mid the shouts of joy,..... and the glad new song,.....
'Mid the shouts of joy,..... and the glad new song,

We shall reach our home,..... and it won't be long,.....
We shall reach our home,..... and it won't be long.

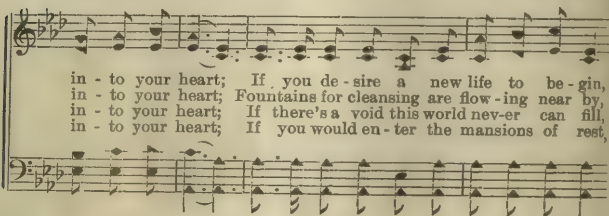
No. 111. LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

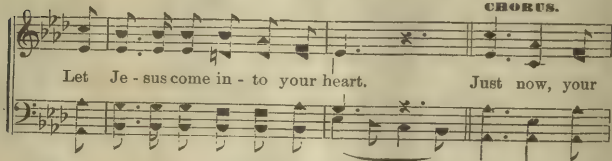


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
 2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
 3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come
 4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

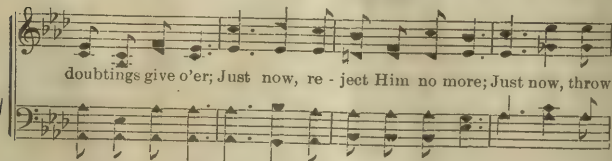


in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
 in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
 in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
 in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

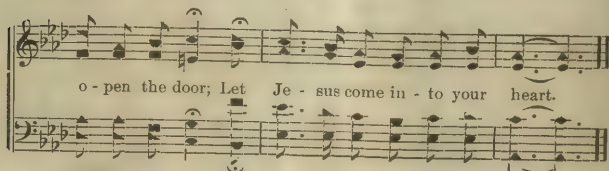
CHORUS.



Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your



doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw



o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

W. L. T.

pp Very slow.

772

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly · Je - sus is call - ing, Calling for you and for me,
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;
4. O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for me,

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

m CHORUS.

cre.

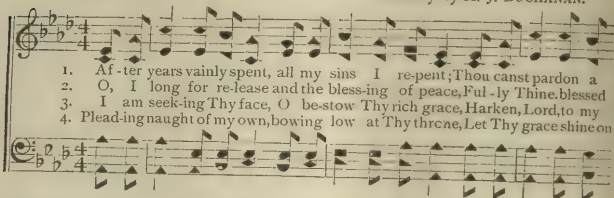
Come home, .. come home, Ye who are weary, come home,

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Calling, O sinner, come home!

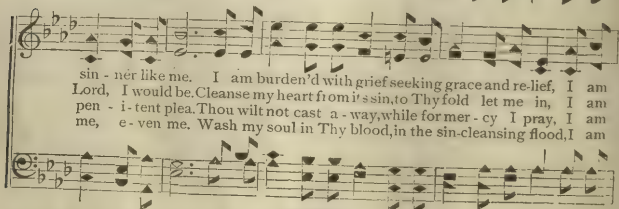
No. 113 I AM COMING, DEAR SAVIOUR.

Words har. and arr. by
H. N. LINCOLN.

Melody by A. J. BUCHANAN.

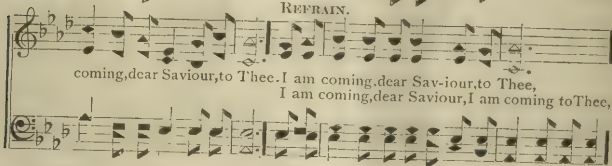


1. Af-ter years vainly spent, all my sins I re-pent; Thou canst pardon a
2. O, I long for re-lease and the bless-ing of peace, Ful-ly Thine, blessed
3. I am seek-ing Thy face, O be-stow Thy rich grace, Harken, Lord, to my
4. Plead-ing naught of my own, bowing low at Thy throne, Let Thy grace shine on

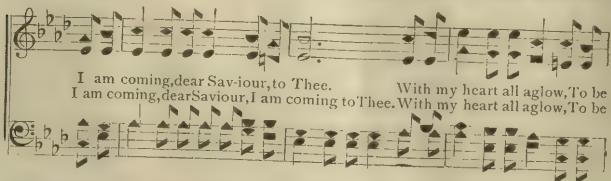


sin-ner like me. I am bur-den'd with grief seeking grace and re-lief, I am
Lord, I would be. Cleanse my heart from it's sin, to Thy fold let me in, I am
pen-i-tent plea. Thou wilt not cast a-way, while for mer-cy I pray, I am
me, e-ven me. Wash my soul in Thy blood, in the sin-cleansing flood, I am

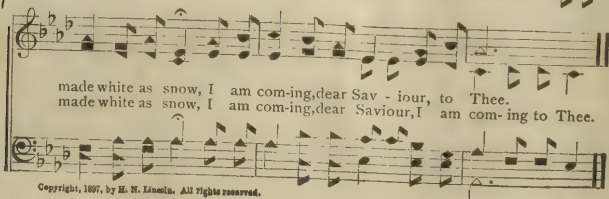
REFRAIN.



coming, dear Saviour, to Thee. I am coming, dear Sav-iour, to Thee,
I am coming, dear Saviour, I am coming to Thee,

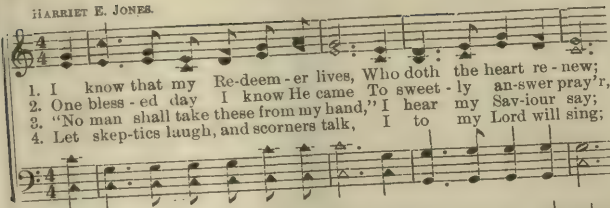


I am coming, dear Sav-iour, to Thee. With my heart all aglow, To be
I am coming, dear Saviour, I am coming to Thee. With my heart all aglow, To be

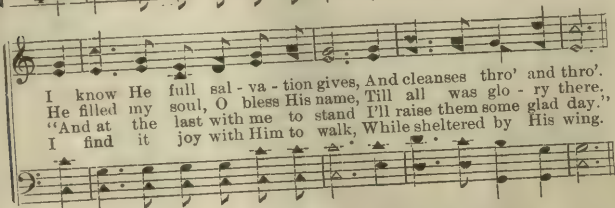


made white as snow, I am com-ing, dear Sav-iour, to Thee.
made white as snow, I am com-ing, dear Saviour, I am com-ing to Thee.

HARRIET E. JONES.

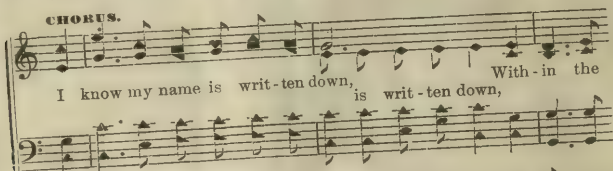


1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, Who doth the heart re-new;
 2. One bless-ed day I know He came To sweet-ly an-swer pray'r,
 3. "No man shall take these from my hand," I hear my Sav-iour say;
 4. Let skept-ics laugh, and scorners talk, I to my Lord will sing;

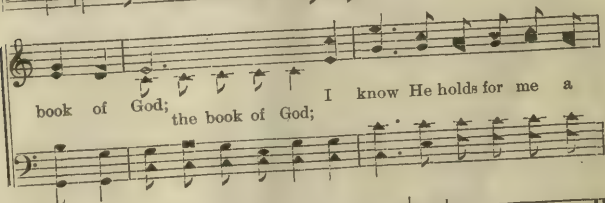


I know He full sal-va-tion gives, And cleanses thro' and thro'.
 He filled my soul, O bless His name, Till all was glo-ry there.
 "And at the last with me to stand I'll raise them some glad day."
 I find it joy with Him to walk, While sheltered by His wing.

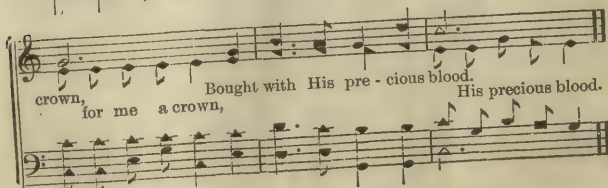
CHORUS.



I know my name is writ-ten down, With-in the
 is writ-ten down,



book of God; the book of God; I know He holds for me a



crown, Bought with His pre-cious blood.
 for me a crown, His precious blood.

HARRIET E. JONES.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I am on the Lord's side, I have been redeemed, I have found the
 2. I am on the Lord's side, in His blest employ, Serv-ice for the
 3. I am on the Lord's side, glo-ry to His name, I will tell the

new love sweet-er than I dreamed; Close beside the Sav-our is a
 Mas-ter brings the pur-est joy; O 'tis sweet to la-lor for the
 sto-ry, thus His love proclaim; Hoping, serving, trust-ing all a-

banquet spread, When up-on the Lord's side, sweet the dai-ly bread.
 Cru-ci-fied, Who for us has suf-fered, who for us has died.
 long the road, Lead-ing to my man-sion in His bright a-bode.

CHORUS.

I..... am on His side,..... He's.....
 I am on the Lord's side, on my Saviour's side, Praise His holy

..... my hope and stay; Trust- ing in His
 name, He is my faithful hope and stay; Trusting, I am trust-ing

THE LORD'S SIDE. Concluded.

grace,..... All..... the blessed way!
in His boundless grace, All the blessed way, the blessed way, the blessed way!

No. 116. O HOME OF LIGHT AND LOVE.

S. HOUSTON PROFFITT.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. This world is full of pain and death, This world is not our home,
2. This world has sick-ness, toil and care, And sor-rows round us fall,
3. Life's fleet-ing joys teach us to see By faith the world to come,
4. Then to this world we will not cling, We'll seek a home a-b-ove,

Its joys are fleet-ing as a breath And lone-ly here we roam.
But all these things we need not fear, For Je - sus knows it all.
For joys e - ter - nal there shall be, When Christ shall call us home.
There hymns of praise we'll ev-er sing, And dwell with God in love.

CHORUS.

O home..... of light Far a-b-ove the beau-ti-ful sky;
O home of light, O home of light, beau-ti-ful sky;

O home..... of love, We shall reach it by and by.
O home of love, O home of love, by and by.

GO TO JESUS WITH IT ALL.

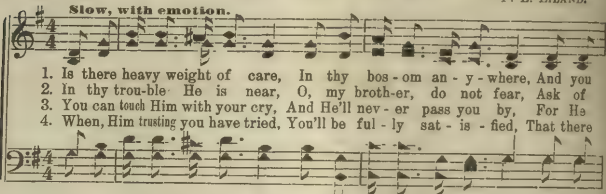
Ascribed to my sweet singer friend, A. B. Little.

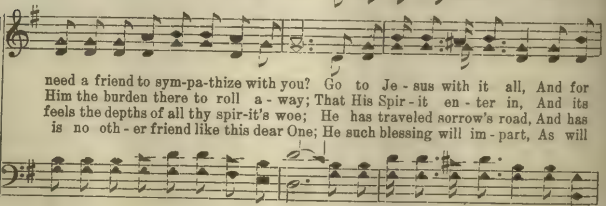
Let not that powerful voice be hushed, Till all its strength is gone,—
It, for the glory of our God, Lift up, and sing,—sing on!

F. L. E.

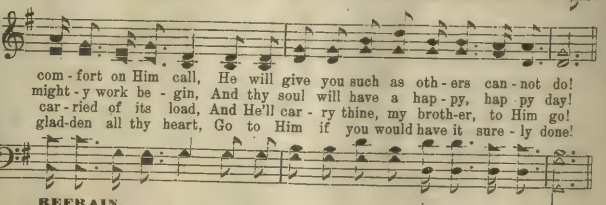
F. L. EILAND.

Slow, with emotion.

- 
1. Is there heavy weight of care, In thy bos-om an-y-where, And you
 2. In thy trou-ble He is near, O, my broth-er, do not fear, Ask of
 3. You can touch Him with your cry, And He'll nev-er pass you by, For He
 4. When, Him trusting you have tried, You'll be ful-ly sat-is-fied, That there



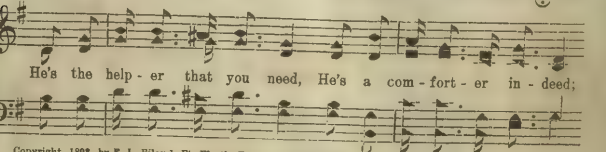
need a friend to sym-pa-thize with you? Go to Je-sus with it all, And for
Him the burden there to roll a-way; That His Spir-it en-ter in, And its
feels the depths of all thy spir-it's woe; He has traveled sorrow's road, And has
is no oth-er friend like this dear One; He such blessing will im-part, As will



com-fort on Him call, He will give you such as oth-ers can-not do!
might-y work be-gin, And thy soul will have a hap-py, hap-py day!
car-ried of its load, And He'll car-ry thine, my broth-er, to Him go!
glad-den all thy heart, Go to Him if you would have it sure-ly done!

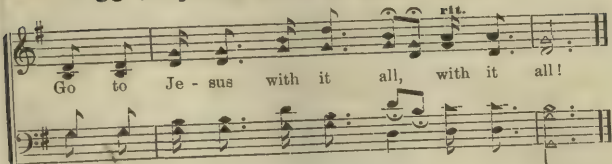
REFRAIN.


Go to Je-sus with it all! Go to Je-sus with it all!



He's the help-er that you need, He's a com-fort-er in-deed;

GO TO JESUS WITH IT ALL. Concluded.

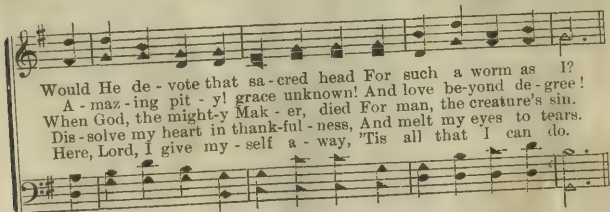
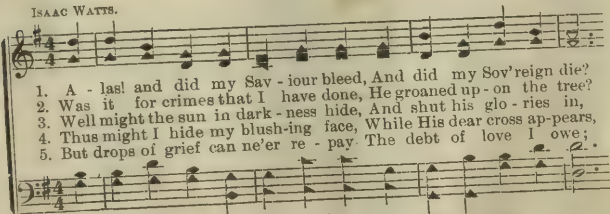


No. 118.

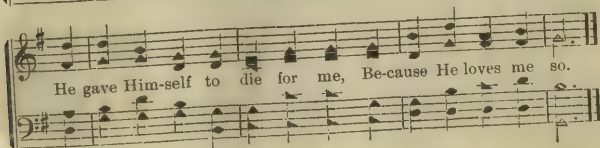
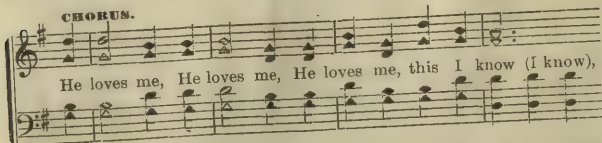
HE LOVES ME.

ANON.

ISAAC WATTS.



CHORUS.



No. 119. ARE YOU DRIFTING DOWN THE STREAM?

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Life is like a might-y riv-er flow-ing onward to the sea,
2. There is dan-ger on the wa-ters that so swift-ly glide a-long,
3. Put your con-fi-dence in Je-sus ere your boat is wrecked by sin,

Thro' the night's deep shadows and the day's bright gleam; While before you
And you need the guidance of the heav'nly Friend; Ev-er look to
He will safe-ly guide you past each rock and shoal; Thro' His love and

lies the boundless o-ccean of e-ter-ni-ty, O my brother, are you
Him for coun-sel, let His hand so true and strong, Steer your bark in safety
mer-cy you may heaven's blessed har-bor win. Where sal-vation's rapture

CHORUS.

drift-ing down the stream? Are you drift-ing down the
to your journey's end.
ev-er fills the soul. Are you drift-ing, i-dly drift-ing, are you

stream,..... With no watch-ful pi-lot on the rush-ing
drift-ing down the stream,

ARE YOU DRIFTING? ETC. Concluded.

tide? Are you drift ing down the
 the rushing tide? Are you drift-ing, i - dly drift-ing, are you
 stream,..... While the loving Saviour longs to be your guide?
 drifting down the stream, to be your guide?

No. 120.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

JOHN J. HUSBAND.

WM. PATON MACKAY.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul bere-

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav-iour, and scattered our night. Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-
 sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
 kin-dled with fire from a - bove.
 lu - jah! a - men; Hal-le - lu - jah! thine the glory, Re - vive us a - gain.

IN THE SUNLIGHT.

"He that saith he is in the light, and hateth his brother, is in darkness even until now."

"He that loveth his brother abideth in the light, and there is none occasion of stumbling in him."—1 JOHN 2: 9-10.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

1. In the sun-light of His presence, I would ev - 'ry mo - ment live,
 2. In the sun-light of His presence, All my bos - om is at rest,
 3. In the sun-light of His presence, I can ev - er go a - long,
 4. In the sun-light of His presence, There is peace beyond com - pare,

And in ev - 'ry word and ac - tion, Je - sus, hon - or, all I'd give!
 For there are no fears and doubtings, My con - tent - ment to mo - lest!
 Thro' each try - ing trib - u - la - tion, Sing - ing there a joy - ful song!
 Which is mine to claim for - ev - er, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry - where!

REFRAIN.

In the sunlight (yes, 'tis), In the sunlight, In the sun-light of His

presence would I stay; In the sun-light (ev - er), in the

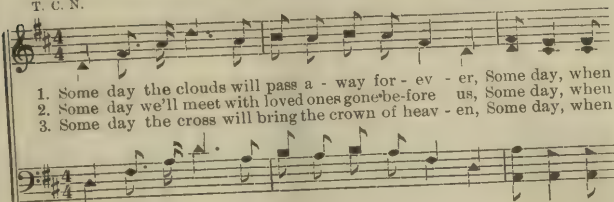
After last stanza repeat refrain softly.

sun - light, In the sun-light of His pres - ence all the way.

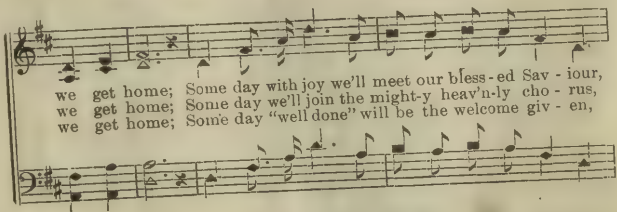
No. 122. SOME DAY WHEN WE GET HOME.

REV. T. C. NEAL.

T. C. N.

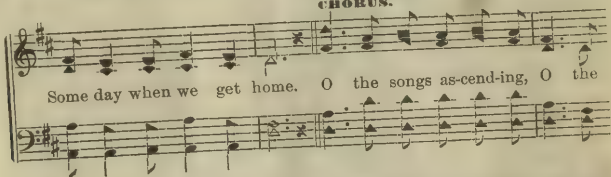


1. Some day the clouds will pass a - way for - ev - er, Some day, when
 2. Some day we'll meet with loved ones gone be - fore us, Some day, when
 3. Some day the cross will bring the crown of heav - en, Some day, when

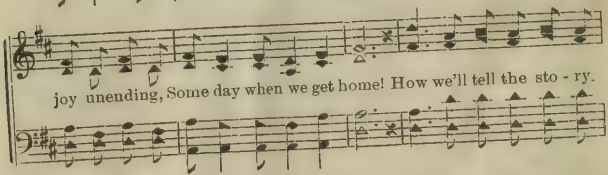


we get home; Some day with joy we'll meet our bless - ed Sav - iour,
 we get home; Some day we'll join the might - y heav'n - ly cho - rus,
 we get home; Some day "well done" will be the welcome giv - en,

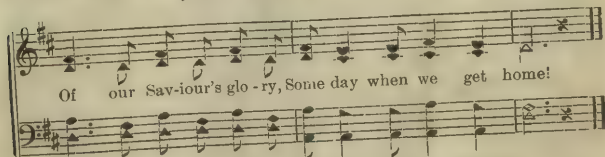
CHORUS.



Some day when we get home. O the songs as - cend - ing, O the



joy unending, Some day when we get home! How we'll tell the sto - ry.

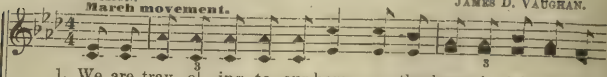


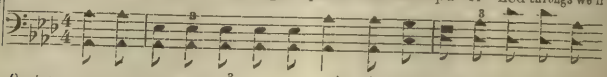
Of our Sav - iour's glo - ry, Some day when we get home!

JENNIE WILSON.

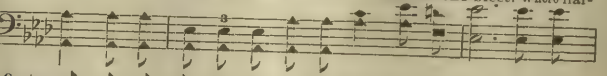
March movement.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


- 
1. We are trav-el-ing to our home up the beau-ti-ful shin-ing
 2. O the won-der-ful scenes on high that our vi-sion shall soon be-
 3. O what rapt-ur-ous songs of praise that with pu-ri-fied throngs we'll



way, And the ra-di-ance from a-bove naught can dim; 'Tis the
hold, When the glit-ter-ing, jeweled walls we shall see; Treading
sing, When we wor-ship be-fore the throne with the blest! Where har-

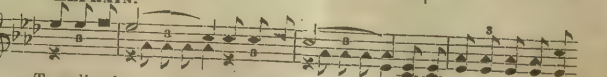


glo-ri-ous light of God from the land of e-ter-nal day,
heav-en-ly streets that shine with the lus-ter of pur-est gold,
mo-ni-ous an-thems rise to the glo-ry of Christ, our King,



And we're has-ten-ing on to dwell ev-er with Him (ever with Him).
Where the dark-en-ing clouds of earth nev-er will be (never will be).
With our jour-ney-ing at an end sweetly we'll rest (sweetly we'll rest).

REFRAIN.



Traveling home,..... traveling home,..... Up the beautiful, shining
Traveling home, traveling home,

UP THE BEAUTIFUL WAY. Concluded.

way, traveling home! Traveling home,..... trav-el-ing
trav-el-ing home! Trav-el-ing home,

home We are happy in Him to-day, traveling home!
traveling home, traveling home!

No. 124. COME TO JESUS JUST NOW.

ANON.

ANON.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just
3. He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble just
4. He is will - ing, He is will - ing, He is will - ing just
5. O be - lieve Him, O be - lieve Him, O be - lieve Him just
6. On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him just

now; Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
now; Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.
now; Just now He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now.
now; Just now He is will - ing, He is will - ing just now.
now; Just now O be - lieve Him, O be - lieve Him just now.
now; Just now on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him just now.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.



1. Oh ! would you be numbered as one of his fold? Be spotless with-in; .
2. Not known is the moment when He shall ap-pear To gather them in, .
3. The voice of his spir - it says, ready then be, O will you be-gin, .
4. Risk not an ac-ceptance of Him in that day, All covered with sin, .



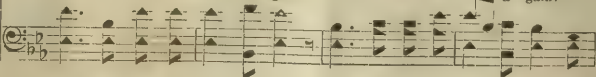
Be watching and waiting that sight to be - hold, He's com-ing a - gain !
 The souls who have followed Him faithfully here—He's com-ing a - gain !
 If peace in his presence you hope then to see—He's com-ing a - gain !
 Be robed and all ready, the Spir - it doth say, He's com-ing a - gain !



REFRAIN.



He's com-ing a - gain ! . . . He's com-ing a - gain ! . . . Be
 a - gain ! a - gain !



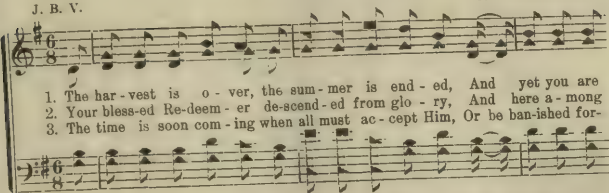
watching and wait-ing that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a - gain !



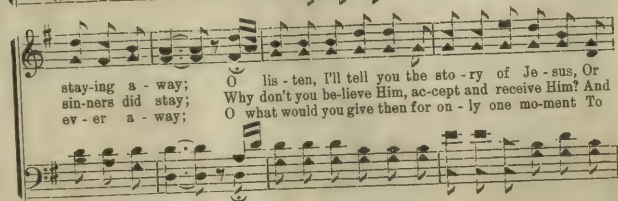
No. 126. YOU WILL BE SORRY SOME DAY.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

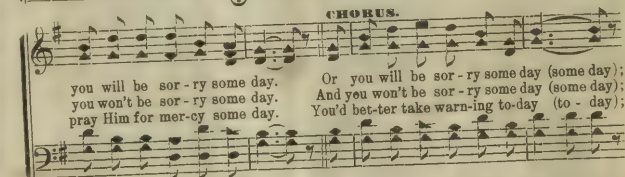


1. The har-vest is o-ver, the sum-mer is end-ed, And yet you are
 2. Your bless-ed Re-deem-er de-scend-ed from glo-ry, And here a-mong
 3. The time is soon com-ing when all must ac-cept Him, Or be ban-ish-ed for-

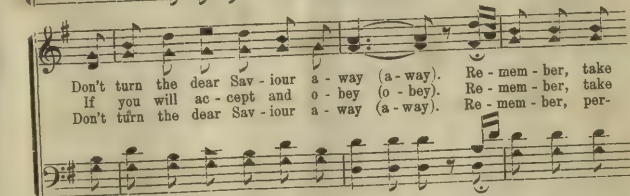


stay-ing a-way; O lis-ten, I'll tell you the sto-ry of Je-sus, Or
 sin-ners did stay; Why don't you be-lieve Him, ac-cept and re-ceive Him? And
 ev-er a-way; O what would you give then for on-ly one mo-ment To

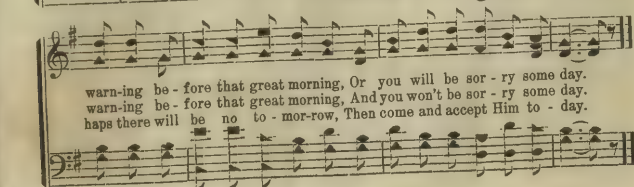
CHORUS.



you will be sor-ry some day. Or you will be sor-ry some day (some day);
 you won't be sor-ry some day. And you won't be sor-ry some day (some day);
 pray Him for mer-cy some day. You'd bet-ter take warn-ing to-day (to-day);



Don't turn the dear Sav-iour a-way (a-way). Re-mem-ber, take
 If you will ac-cept and o-bey (o-bey). Re-mem-ber, take
 Don't turn the dear Sav-iour a-way (a-way). Re-mem-ber, per-



warn-ing be-fore that great morning, Or you will be sor-ry some day.
 warn-ing be-fore that great morning, And you won't be sor-ry some day.
 haps there will be no to-mor-row, Then come and accept Him to-day.

No. 127. BRAVELY WAGE THE TEMPERANCE BATTLE.

JENNIE WILSON.

To all faithful temperance workers.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With energy.

1. Brave - ly wage the tem-p'rance bat-tle (temp'rance bat-tle), Till full
2. 'Tis a grand and glo-rious con-flict (glo-rious con-flict), Wor- thy
3. Crush the foe whose sin and sor-row (sin and sor-row) Long have
4. O, the wel-come time is com-ing (time is com-ing), And is

vic-to-ry is won (is sure-ly won); No-ble things have been ac-
of our ut-most zeal (our ut-most zeal); Let us all be true, u-
blight-ed our fair land (our hap-py land); 'Neath the stain-less temprance
now not far a-way (not far a-way), When the daunt-less temprance

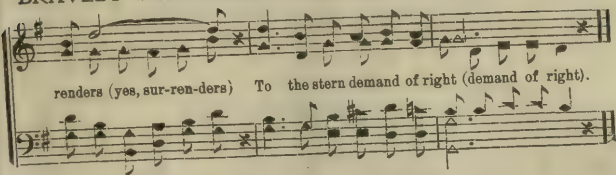
complished (been accomplished), But there's much that should be done (that should be done).
nit-ed (true, u-nit-ed), Till the tri-umph joy we feel (glad joy we feel).
ban-ner (temp'rance banner) Take a firm, un-yeild-ing stand (un-yeild-ing stand).
le-gions (temp'rance legions) Shall be-hold their vic-t'ry day (glad vic-t'ry day).

CHORUS.

Brave - ly wage the tem-p'rance bat-tle (temp'rance bat-tle), Nev-er

cease the gal-lant fight (the gal-lant fight) Till King Al-co-hol sur-

BRAVELY WAGE THE TEMPERANCE, ETC. Concluded.

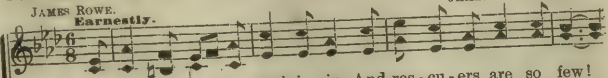


renders (yes, sur-ren-ders) To the stern demand of right (demand of right).

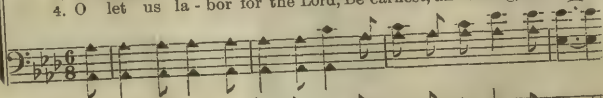
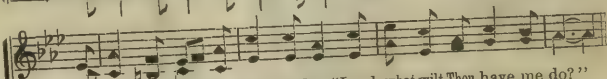
No. 128. WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME DO?

JAMES ROWE.
Earnestly.

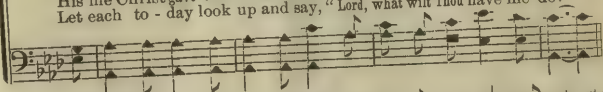
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



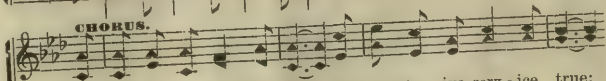
1. A-round me souls are sunk in sin, And res-cu-ers are so few!
2. So ma-ny still in fet-ters plead For comfort, and cheer, and love;
3. In lands a-far are pre-cious souls Still longing the light to see;
4. O let us la-bor for the Lord, Be earnest, and strong, and true;

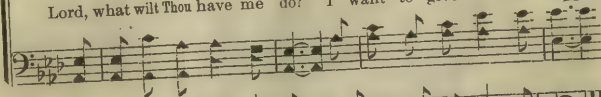
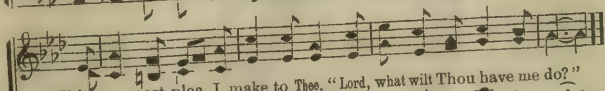
And so I pray in faith to-day, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"
O, that I may help some each day To look to the One a-bove.
His life Christ gave these souls to save, Can nothing be done by me?
Let each to-day look up and say, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"



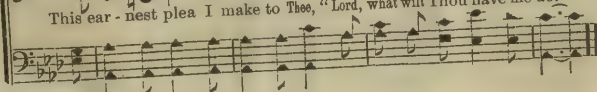
CHORUS.



Lord, what wilt Thou have me do? I want to give serv-ice true;

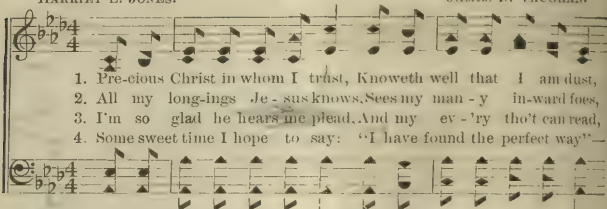



This ear-nest plea I make to Thee, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"

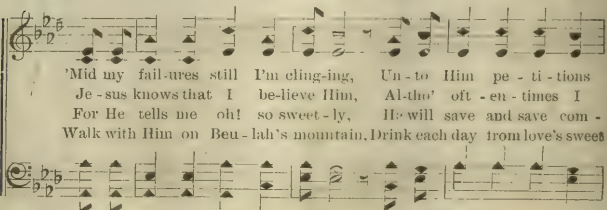


HARRIET E. JONES.

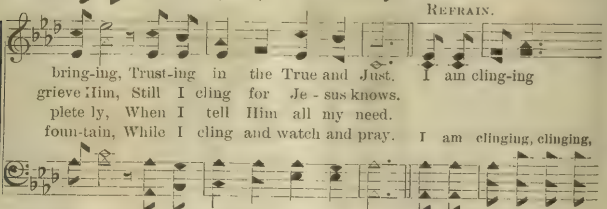
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Pre-cious Christ in whom I trust, Knoweth well that I am dust,
 2. All my long-ings Je - sus knows, Sees my man - y in-ward foes,
 3. I'm so glad he hears me plead, And my ev - 'ry tho't can read,
 4. Some sweet time I hope to say: "I have found the perfect way" -

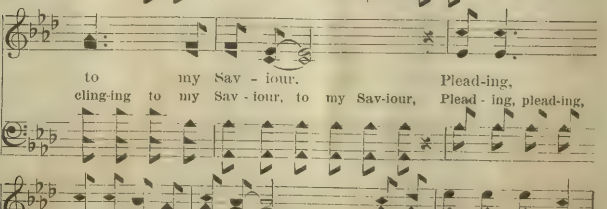


'Mid my fail-ures still I'm cling-ing, Un-to Him pe - ti-tions
 Je - sus knows that I be-lieve Him, Al-tho' oft - en - times I
 For He tells me oh! so sweet - ly, He will save and save com -
 Walk with Him on Beau - lah's mountain, Drink each day from love's sweet

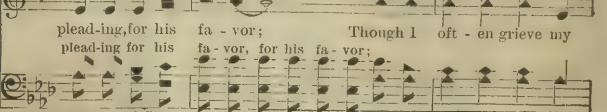


REFRAIN.

bring-ing, Trust-ing in the True and Just. I am cling-ing
 grieve Him, Still I cling for Je - sus knows.
 plete ly, When I tell Him all my need.
 foun-tain, While I cling and watch and pray. I am clinging, clinging,



to my Sav - iour. Plead-ing,
 cling-ing to my Sav - iour, to my Sav-iour, Plead - ing, plead-ing,



plead-ing, for his fa - vor; Though I oft - en grieve my
 plead-ing for his fa - vor, for his fa - vor;

STILL I'M CLINGING. Concluded.

King,..... Still I hope and trust and cling.....
grieve my King, trust and cling.

No. 130. NO SORROW WILL BE THERE.

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. We jour - ney to a cit - y Where all is glad and fair,
2. Where jas - per walls are gleaming, And streets are paved with gold,
3. By life's bright-flowing riv - er No voice shall say good - by,
4. How sweet the hope we cher - ish! What rapt - ures for us wait,

And thro' the years e - ter - nal No sor - row will be there.
The gloom of pain and sad - ness We nev - er shall be - hold.
And death can nev - er en - ter That bless - ed home on high.
When, with our jour - ney end - ed, We pass the pearl - y gate.

REFRAIN.

No sor - row will be there, No sor - row will be there,

Joy reigns in the ho - ly cit - y, No sor - row will be there.

Moderato.

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear Him gen-tly call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take your cross and follow me" ("follow me").
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him all the way (all the way).
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him all the way (all the way).
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me all the way (all the way).

REFRAIN. (*Bass prominent, other parts subdued, but distinct.*)

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I will fol-low,
 Where He leads..... me I will fol-low,..... Where He

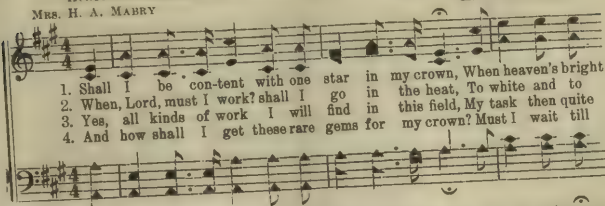
Where He leads me I will fol-low, I will follow, Where He leads me I will
 leads..... me I will fol-low,..... Where He leads..... me I will

fol-low, I will follow, I'll go with Him all the way (yes, all the way).
 fol-low,..... I'll go with..... Him all the way.....

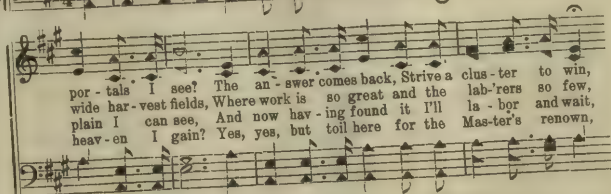
"Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."—2 Tim. 4: 8.

H. A. R. HORTON.

MRS. H. A. MABRY

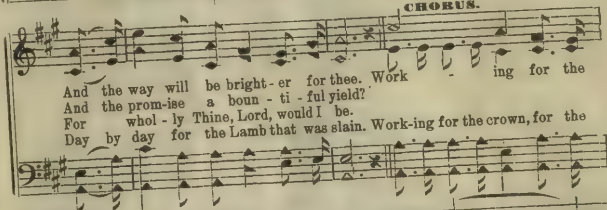


1. Shall I be con-tent with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright
2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite
4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till

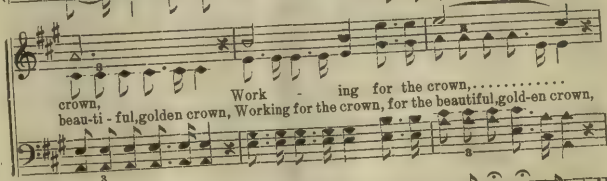


por-tals I see? The an-swer comes back, Strive a clus-ter to win,
wide har-vest fields, Where work is so great and the lab'-ers so few,
plain I can see, And now hav-ing found it I'll la-bor and wait,
heav-en I gain? Yes, yes, but toil here for the Mas-ter's renown,

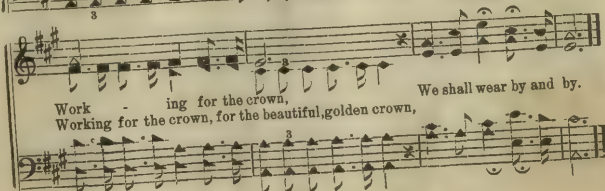
CHORUS.



And the way will be bright-er for thee. Work ing for the
And the prom-ise a boun-ti-ful yield?
For whol-ly Thine, Lord, would I be.
Day by day for the Lamb that was slain. Work-ing for the crown, for the



crown, Work ing for the crown,.....
beau-ti-ful, golden crown, Working for the crown, for the beautiful, gold-en crown,



Work ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
Working for the crown, for the beautiful, golden crown,

No. 133.

WILL YOU BRING THEM IN?

"He first findeth his own brother, Simon. . . And he brought him to Jesus"—JOHN 1: 41, 42.

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Earnestly.

1. Will you bring your brothers to Christ the Lord, Or will you i - dly wait?
 2. Will you bring your children in - to His fold Be - fore they yield to sin,
 3. Will you bring your neighbors un - to the One Who saves the trusting soul?
 4. Will you bring lost ones to the Prince of Peace, That they may share His love?

Soon the an - gel reap - er will cut them down, And then 'twill be too late.
 And their lives are blight - ed by e - vil ways, O will you bring them in?
 Lost in sin's dark ways they are say - ing now, "No man cares for my soul."
 Go and tell them He will so sweet - ly save, And lead them home a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Will you bring them in? Bid them come and share the
 Will you go and bring them in? Will you go and bring them in?

bless - ed Sav - iour's love; Will you bring them
 His wondrous love; Will you go and bring them in? Will you

in? And go with us to that happy home a - bove.
 go and bring them in? sweet home above.

DEATH IS ONLY A DREAM.

REV. C. W. RAY.

Music and Chorus by A. J. BUCHANAN.

Effective as a solo.

1. Sad - ly we sing and with trem-u-lous breath, As we stand by the
 2. Why should we weep when the wea-ry ones rest, In the bos-om of
 3. Naught in the riv-er the saints should appall, 'Tho' it fright-ful-ly
 4. O-ver the tur-bid and on-rush-ing tide Doth the light of e-

mys-tic-al stream, In the val-ley and by the dark
 Je-sus su-preme, In the man-sions of glo-ry pre-
 dis-mal may seem, In the arms of their Sav-iour no
 ter-ni-ty gleam; And the ran-somed the dark-ness and

riv-er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
 pared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
 ill can be-fall, They find it no more than a dream.
 storm shall out-ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

CHORUS.

On-ly a dream, on-ly a dream Of glo-ry beyond the dark stream, How

Repeat *pp*

peaceful the slumber, How happy the waking, For death is only a dream (a dream).

No. 135.

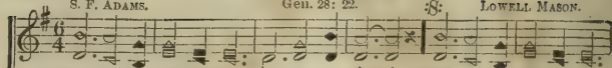
BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS.

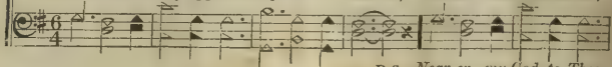
Gen. 28: 22.

:8:

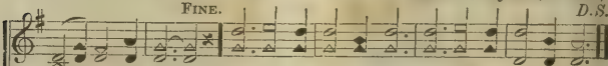
LOWELL MASON.



1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! Ev'n tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wander-er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way appear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,



D.S. Near-er, my God, to Thee,
D.S.



That raiseth me! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee!



Near-er to Thee!

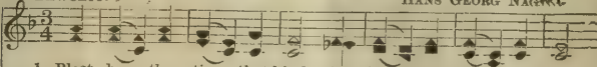
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

- 5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

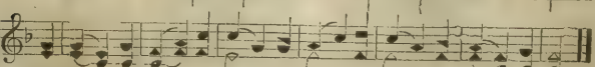
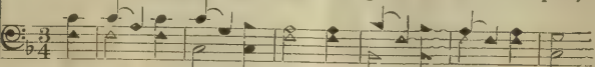
No. 136. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT.

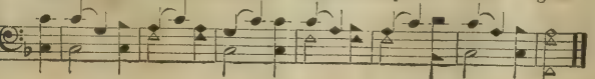
HANS GEORG NACHTK.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs -
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

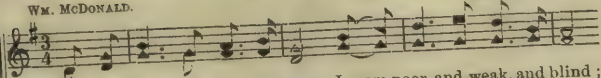


The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares-
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

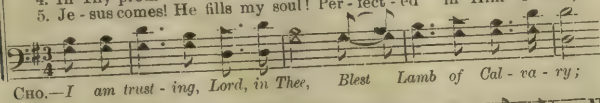


WM. McDONALD.

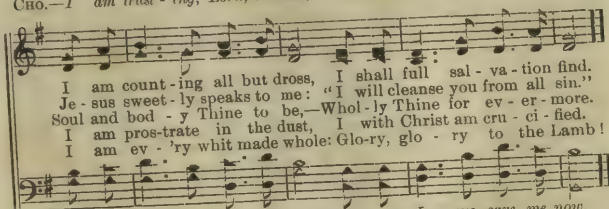
WM. G. FISCHER.



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned within;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth - ly store;
4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;



CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;



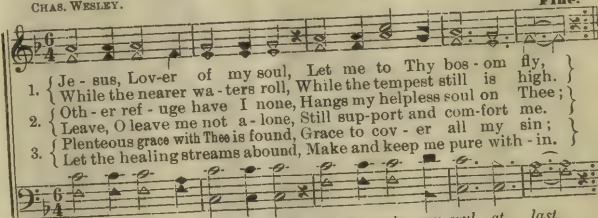
I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me: "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be,—Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.
 I am pros - trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

CHAS. WESLEY.

S. B. MARSH.

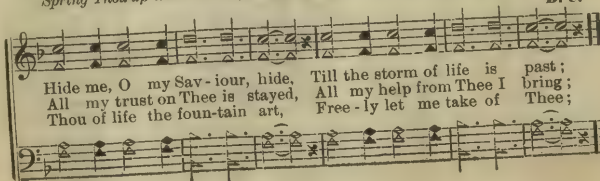
Fine.



1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
 { While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high. }
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; }
 { Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. }
3. { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }
 { Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in. }

D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

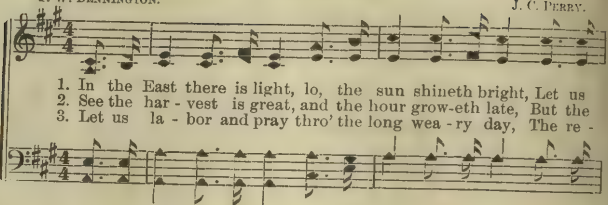
D. C.

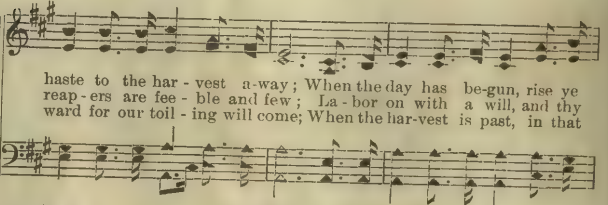


Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

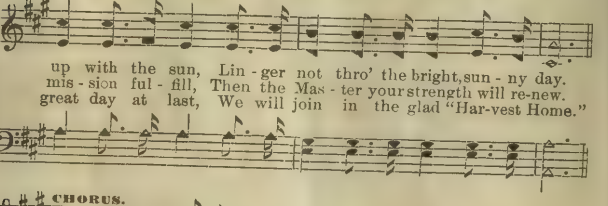
T. W. DENNINGTON.

J. C. PERRY.

- 
1. In the East there is light, lo, the sun shineth bright, Let us
 2. See the har - vest is great, and the hour grow-eth late, But the
 3. Let us la - bor and pray thro' the long wea - ry day, The re -

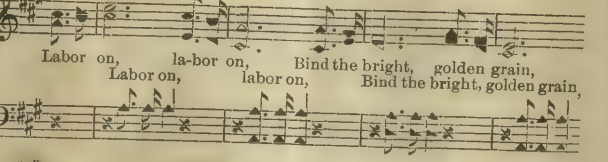


haste to the har - vest a-way; When the day has be-gun, rise ye
reap - ers are fee - ble and few; La - bor on with a will, and thy
ward for our toil - ing will come; When the har-vest is past, in that

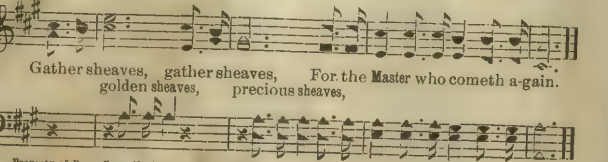


up with the sun, Lin - ger not thro' the bright, sun - ny day.
mis - sion ful - fill, Then the Mas - ter your strength will re-new.
great day at last, We will join in the glad "Har-vest Home."

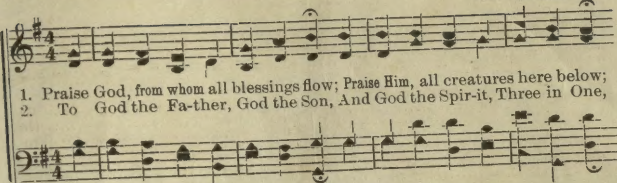
CHORUS.



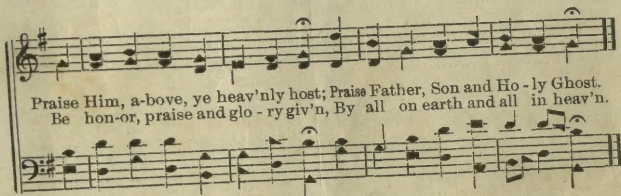
Labor on, la-bor on, Bind the bright, golden grain,
Labor on, labor on, Bind the bright, golden grain,



Gather sheaves, gather sheaves, For the Master who cometh a-gain.
golden sheaves, precious sheaves,

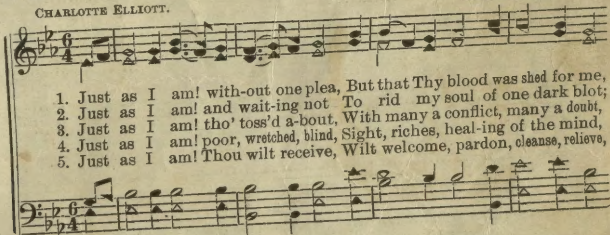


1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
2. To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spir-it, Three in One,

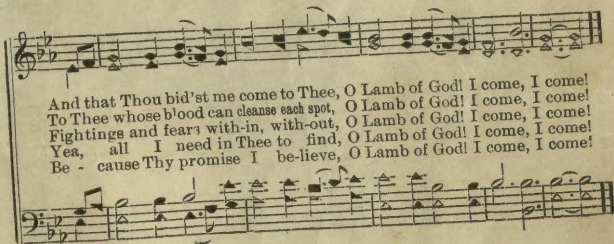


Praise Him, a-bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.
Be hon-or, praise and glo-ry giv'n, By all on earth and all in heav'n.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.



1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,



And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

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